



Unsettled to-day generally fair; continued cool. Monday fair and somewhat warmer. Moderate northerly to easterly winds.

High 6:30 a. m.; low 1:00 p. m.

Boston American

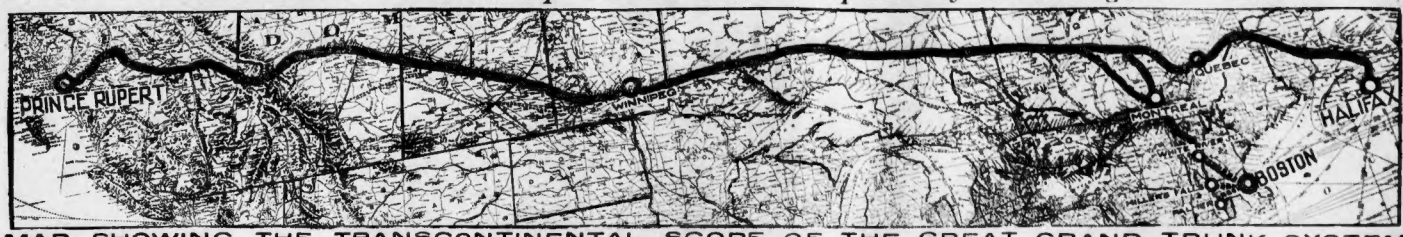
CITY EDITION.
This Edition of the AMERICAN consists of the Following Sections:

1. Main News
2. General News
3. Foreign News
4. Editorial
5. Real Estate
6. Magazine
7. Comic
8. City Life

VOL. 8—No. 34. BOSTON, SUNDAY, APRIL 23, 1911. 72 PAGES

AMERICAN OPENS CAMPAIGN TO BRING GRAND TRUNK HERE

Public Sentiment Invoked to Build Up Commercial Development of New England's Greatest Port



MAP SHOWING THE TRANSCONTINENTAL SCOPE OF THE GREAT GRAND TRUNK SYSTEM

This official map of the Grand Trunk Railway indicates the importance of this great transcontinental system and suggests what it might mean for Boston. The Grand Trunk route comes to Boston as White River Junction and follows Falls, N. H., and Fall River, Mass. Dotted lines indicate the possible approach to Boston from these three places. Railroad men say the most likely route would be from White River, paralleling the tracks of the Boston & Maine. The Grand Trunk would connect Boston directly with the great seaboard of the Canadian Northwest. It would carry New England manufacturers direct to the great and growing cities of Western Canada. It would place Boston in direct communication with the Yukon gold fields and bring nearer the markets of the Orient. No greater service can be done for Boston than to bring in the Grand Trunk Railway. You can help to do it.

DAVIE ARRIVES IN THIS CITY TODAY FROM BRAZIL

Young Broker Accused of Embezzlement, Caught in Rio Janeiro, Gay as Ever on Trip North; Makes Many Friends

ROBERT E. DAVIE, the Boston broker charged with embezzlement to stock swindles involving \$500,000, arrived at Brooklyn at 7:45 last night on the steamship Byron of the Liverpool line from Rio Janeiro, Brazil. He was brought back by inspectors Patton and Burr of Boston under extradition proceedings. Davie was taken ashore for Police and Burr as soon as possible after the Byron docked and was brought to Boston on the train leaving New York at midnight. It may be assumed that Davie will not go to prison without a fight. He is the same bland, self-confident, genial youth he was when he was the confidence of clergymen, college girls and hard-headed business men in Boston and New York before he fled from the city last November. On the voyage from Rio he made friends with everyone on shipboard with whom he came in contact, but he positively declined to talk about himself, so far as the law, his prosecution and his expected defense are concerned. "I am not going to talk about my case," he was not talked about it. Positively, any statement purporting to come from me about the case is false. I may speak later about my case, but I have not now."

Refuses to Talk of His Case.

Davie made this statement emphatically to a reporter for the Sunday American, who happened to find him in the dining saloon of the steamship. He was very explicit about this. He would talk on anything else that he was asked to. But the moment that a questioner touched the legal aspect of his affairs in any way he refused to speak. Passed to talk along this line he only became provoked. Davie is the essence of smiling good nature. But he drew the international line hard and fast. The very first question Davie asked when he found he was talking with a Boston newspaper man was: "How is my mother?"

Told that she was in good health, he said: "I am glad of that. I hope she is well and fat."

Assured that his mother is as comfortable as could be expected, Davie seemed relieved. He sat back, smiled with the air of utmost good fellowship and looked like the last man on board who would be picked out as an extradited prisoner of the law.

Davie looked as smooth as ever. He has grown a moustache, a small one of yellow hair, on the voyage up from Rio. He is easy in appearance, despite the called reports from Rio that he was desperately hard up on his feet and was forced to flee.

Has a Fine Appetite. If Davie appeared to any indication of "digestion" and "courage," Davie is in the pink of condition and of unaltered temperament. He ate his supper heartily last night.

"I've eaten well all the way up," he said.

Continued on Page 3, Column 4.

Joking on Airships? Never, Says Governor

Explains Message to Regulate Flyers, Citing Danger to Those on Ground by Mishaps.

The Governor of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts set his cap of wit in the answer last night long enough to explain that when he sent a special message to the Legislature on Thursday, calling attention to the "necessity of providing for the regulation of aeroplanes," he had no idea of creating Mr. Joseph Miller.

"Joking?" said Governor Foss. "By no means! I see by the papers that the Boston Herald has a lot of fun with my 'aeroplanes' message, but let me tell you how I came to write it."

"I attended the first big New England aero meet at Squantum last summer and I was naturally very much interested in the make of the various machines. I was particularly taken up and out about the danger, and so I stepped up to one young aviator and said:

"What if you lose control?"

"You mean up to the air?" he said.

"Exactly."

"I'll be safe," he said.

"I asked him how."

"I've got a little patent," the young man explained, "if anything goes plumb wrong I can open a button. That cuts me loose from the engine, which will fall to the earth, and the little while will descend as free and easy as a bird."

"The engine is released and tumbling betteraker to earth?" I asked him.

"I wanted to be sure."

"That's the idea," he says.

"What about the possibility who might be using the bit of ground your mechanism falls on?"

"Miser!" the young man said to me. "I don't want to devote you! It would be extremely hot for said patent."

"I thought so myself, and when the time appeared to be right, I suggested the enactment of a law to regulate these airships. If anybody can find a law in the suggestion he is welcome to it."

BOSTON SCHOONER WRECK

O. D. Withers, Bound for New York, Breaks Up at Delaware.

LEWES, Del., April 22.—The schooner O. D. Withers, from Boston and New York for Philadelphia, is breaking up to-night on the treacherous shoals of French Island, twenty miles south of Cape Cod. The schooner, driven by a heavy gale through a thick fog, missed the entrance to Delaware breakers early today and went around on the rocks. The crew of seven men were rescued with some difficulty by the life savers who brought them ashore by means of the breeches buoy.

OPERA SEAT DRAWING.

Allocated to Stockholders for Next Season to Be Held Tuesday.

The managers of the Boston Opera Company for the allocation of seats for the season of 1911-1912 will be held at the Boston Opera House Tuesday, at 8:00 a. m. on previous occasions four large diagrams of the orchestra floor and first balcony will be placed on the stage and cards bearing the names of stockholders whose applications have been received up to the time of the meeting will be placed in boxes according to the number of seats their application calls for. The order of names last time will be established by the drawing of the names. Only those stockholders who have applied for at least two series of season tickets will participate in this allocation. Those who subscribed for one series will have the privilege of choosing their seats at the office of the company during the day following the stockholders' meeting.

Makes Flesh and Strength.

Pathe John's Medicine is guaranteed.

3 ARRESTED FOR LOS ANGELES EXPLOSION

Conspiracy to Dynamite Times Building Believed Uncovered by Detective Agency.

IRON WORKERS ACCUSED

CHICAGO, April 22.—The men responsible for the Los Angeles Times dynamiting outrage, with its toll of twenty-one lives, are under arrest in Chicago and Indianapolis, according to William J. Burns, head of the Bureau of Investigation. The men under arrest are:

John J. McNamara of Indianapolis, secretary of the International Association of Bridge, Structural and Ornamental Iron Workers, one of the most prominent labor leaders in the United States. He is charged with sending his brother to Los Angeles to destroy the Times building, with furnishing the money and planning this and other outrages. He was arrested today in Indianapolis.

James W. McNamara of Cincinnati, alias J. B. Byrne, alias Frank Sullivan, a brother of John J., and a member of the Iron Workers' union. It is charged that he personally placed the dynamite in the Los Angeles Times building. He was arrested in Detroit on April 12, and has made admissions which amount to a confession.

Charles E. McGuinn of Chicago is a union iron worker. He went to Los Angeles to help in the destruction of the Times building. He was arrested in Detroit on April 12, and has made admissions which amount to a confession.

Charles E. McGuinn of Chicago is a union iron worker. He went to Los Angeles to help in the destruction of the Times building. He was arrested in Detroit on April 12, and has made admissions which amount to a confession.

Charles E. McGuinn of Chicago is a union iron worker. He went to Los Angeles to help in the destruction of the Times building. He was arrested in Detroit on April 12, and has made admissions which amount to a confession.

Charles E. McGuinn of Chicago is a union iron worker. He went to Los Angeles to help in the destruction of the Times building. He was arrested in Detroit on April 12, and has made admissions which amount to a confession.

Charles E. McGuinn of Chicago is a union iron worker. He went to Los Angeles to help in the destruction of the Times building. He was arrested in Detroit on April 12, and has made admissions which amount to a confession.

Charles E. McGuinn of Chicago is a union iron worker. He went to Los Angeles to help in the destruction of the Times building. He was arrested in Detroit on April 12, and has made admissions which amount to a confession.

Charles E. McGuinn of Chicago is a union iron worker. He went to Los Angeles to help in the destruction of the Times building. He was arrested in Detroit on April 12, and has made admissions which amount to a confession.

Charles E. McGuinn of Chicago is a union iron worker. He went to Los Angeles to help in the destruction of the Times building. He was arrested in Detroit on April 12, and has made admissions which amount to a confession.

Charles E. McGuinn of Chicago is a union iron worker. He went to Los Angeles to help in the destruction of the Times building. He was arrested in Detroit on April 12, and has made admissions which amount to a confession.

Charles E. McGuinn of Chicago is a union iron worker. He went to Los Angeles to help in the destruction of the Times building. He was arrested in Detroit on April 12, and has made admissions which amount to a confession.

Charles E. McGuinn of Chicago is a union iron worker. He went to Los Angeles to help in the destruction of the Times building. He was arrested in Detroit on April 12, and has made admissions which amount to a confession.

Charles E. McGuinn of Chicago is a union iron worker. He went to Los Angeles to help in the destruction of the Times building. He was arrested in Detroit on April 12, and has made admissions which amount to a confession.

Charles E. McGuinn of Chicago is a union iron worker. He went to Los Angeles to help in the destruction of the Times building. He was arrested in Detroit on April 12, and has made admissions which amount to a confession.

Charles E. McGuinn of Chicago is a union iron worker. He went to Los Angeles to help in the destruction of the Times building. He was arrested in Detroit on April 12, and has made admissions which amount to a confession.

Charles E. McGuinn of Chicago is a union iron worker. He went to Los Angeles to help in the destruction of the Times building. He was arrested in Detroit on April 12, and has made admissions which amount to a confession.

Charles E. McGuinn of Chicago is a union iron worker. He went to Los Angeles to help in the destruction of the Times building. He was arrested in Detroit on April 12, and has made admissions which amount to a confession.

Charles E. McGuinn of Chicago is a union iron worker. He went to Los Angeles to help in the destruction of the Times building. He was arrested in Detroit on April 12, and has made admissions which amount to a confession.

Charles E. McGuinn of Chicago is a union iron worker. He went to Los Angeles to help in the destruction of the Times building. He was arrested in Detroit on April 12, and has made admissions which amount to a confession.

Charles E. McGuinn of Chicago is a union iron worker. He went to Los Angeles to help in the destruction of the Times building. He was arrested in Detroit on April 12, and has made admissions which amount to a confession.

Charles E. McGuinn of Chicago is a union iron worker. He went to Los Angeles to help in the destruction of the Times building. He was arrested in Detroit on April 12, and has made admissions which amount to a confession.

Charles E. McGuinn of Chicago is a union iron worker. He went to Los Angeles to help in the destruction of the Times building. He was arrested in Detroit on April 12, and has made admissions which amount to a confession.

Charles E. McGuinn of Chicago is a union iron worker. He went to Los Angeles to help in the destruction of the Times building. He was arrested in Detroit on April 12, and has made admissions which amount to a confession.

Charles E. McGuinn of Chicago is a union iron worker. He went to Los Angeles to help in the destruction of the Times building. He was arrested in Detroit on April 12, and has made admissions which amount to a confession.

Charles E. McGuinn of Chicago is a union iron worker. He went to Los Angeles to help in the destruction of the Times building. He was arrested in Detroit on April 12, and has made admissions which amount to a confession.

Grand Trunk Petition

COMMERCIAL DEVELOPMENT EDITOR, Boston American, Boston, Mass.

I believe that the entry of the Grand Trunk to the Port of Boston would be greatly to our commercial advantage, and will join in requesting the Grand Trunk to come.

Wm. H. Fitzgerald, Mayor of Boston

John F. Fitzgerald, Mayor of Boston

Anything that will help business

to Boston, I am for it

Charles R. Bartlett

John F. Fitzgerald

Edw. P. Rogers, Sec. of B. & O. N. Y. T. Co.

Wm. H. Fitzgerald, Mayor of Boston

Charles E. Rogers, Mayor of Boston

James J. Sullivan, Mayor of Boston

Wm. H. Fitzgerald, Mayor of Boston

Charles E. Rogers, Mayor of Boston

James J. Sullivan, Mayor of Boston

Wm. H. Fitzgerald, Mayor of Boston

Charles E. Rogers, Mayor of Boston

James J. Sullivan, Mayor of Boston

Wm. H. Fitzgerald, Mayor of Boston

Charles E. Rogers, Mayor of Boston

James J. Sullivan, Mayor of Boston

Wm. H. Fitzgerald, Mayor of Boston

Charles E. Rogers, Mayor of Boston

James J. Sullivan, Mayor of Boston

Wm. H. Fitzgerald, Mayor of Boston

Charles E. Rogers, Mayor of Boston

James J. Sullivan, Mayor of Boston

Wm. H. Fitzgerald, Mayor of Boston

Charles E. Rogers, Mayor of Boston

James J. Sullivan, Mayor of Boston

Wm. H. Fitzgerald, Mayor of Boston

HAYS DESIRES TO BE SHOWN:

100,000 NEW ENGLAND FOLK

WILL PETITION HIM TO COME

Boston American, Reliably Informed That Nothing Will Keep the Grand Trunk Away if the People of Boston Really Want It, Starts a Popular Movement and Asks Your Help. Success if Everybody'll Help.

Governor Foss Warmly Endorses American's Railroad Campaign

When asked for an endorsement of the AMERICAN's campaign to bring the Grand Trunk to Boston, Governor Foss said:

"I certainly believe that the entry of the Grand Trunk to the port of Boston would be greatly to our commercial advantage. I tell so strongly in favor of this that I and in my inaugural message."

"We must negotiate with a view to bringing the trunk here not only of this country, but of Canada, to our great benefit and our profit. In order that we may have a wider distribution for our products and a freer communication by rail and water with the markets of the world."

FLUENT that conditions have so changed within the year that the great Grand Trunk Railway system would welcome an invitation to come to Boston, and would respond heartily and at once, the AMERICAN to-day calls upon its readers to join a Railroad Development Club, and get the Grand Trunk.

Private and authentic information comes to the AMERICAN that the time has come to strike and strike quickly in behalf of Boston. This newspaper is convinced, and its readers know whether it has kept faith with them, that if 100,000 New Englanders get together in this movement Mr. Morgan's monopoly of New England transportation will shortly be confronted with a giant young competitor.

Vice-President Earl H. Fitzhugh of the Grand Trunk has been in Boston during the week. Notwithstanding its inability to get a confirmatory statement from President Hays's right-hand man the AMERICAN knows that Vice-President Fitzhugh discussed with friends the coming of the Grand Trunk to Boston, and said in effect that the people of Boston could have the Grand Trunk Railway "if the people want it."

Vice-President Fitzhugh spoke as if he felt that there was no great popular demand for his road in this part of the world. The AMERICAN, backed by its great army of readers, undertakes the pleasant task of proving that Mr. Fitzhugh is wrong.

This is the message that came to the AMERICAN last night from one of the most influential public officials, financiers and business men of Massachusetts.

"If you want the Grand Trunk in Boston, show Fitzhugh that he is wrong. Organize a people's movement and you can get the Grand Trunk."

Asking only the assistance of its readers, the AMERICAN cheerfully begins this work for New England. The AMERICAN asks you first to believe that it is properly advised, and then to sign the Railroad Development petition and mail it at once. Shun delays.

Vice-President Fitzhugh came to Boston three or four days ago. With him was "Cy" Warran, his general assistant. Mr. Warran used to be known in Boston. Also in the party was Howard H. Kelley, the Grand Trunk's chief engineer. They were all on the Touraine on Wednesday night. President Hays was on his way to Europe, it was said.

Mr. Fitzhugh sent word to the AMERICAN, in answer to a request for an interview, that his visit was without Boston significance, that his party was merely stopping over on the way to

Scores of prominent citizens were glad yesterday to go on record in favor of bringing the Grand Trunk Railway into Boston.

Mayor Fitzgerald, General Charles W. Bartlett, former Congressman Joseph M. O'Neill, president of the Federal Trust Company; Secretary J. H. Brown of the Retail Grocers' Association, John F. McDonald and Secretary Charles E. Lewis of the Massachusetts Real Estate Exchange, were among those who signed the petition.

These citizens accepted the word of the Boston AMERICAN that the Grand Trunk Railway will enter Boston direct if the directors and managers of the Grand Trunk are convinced that the people want them.

The AMERICAN wants the assistance of its readers in this popular movement. Your signature on one of the petitions will be a big help. Certainly you will be glad to do that much for Boston.

The petition will be printed in the AMERICAN every day for a week. Fill it out today. Paste on top of a blank sheet of paper. Induce several of your friends to sign with you.

Send the blank, properly filled out, to the RAILROAD DEVELOPMENT EDITOR, Boston American, No. 80 Summer street, Boston, Mass.

The AMERICAN has made 100,000 signatures its objective point. To get so many signatures from among the readers of this newspaper ought not to be a difficult task.

When 100,000 have enlisted in the "get the Grand Trunk" Club the AMERICAN will place their call before President Charles M. Hays of Montreal. Assured that the Grand Trunk will come to Boston "if the people really want it," the Boston AMERICAN will show that the people do want the Grand Trunk and must have it. ACT TODAY. AND GET YOUR NEIGHBORS TO ACT WITH YOU.

RED CROSS SHORTAGE.

Detention Aggregating \$50,000. Found in German Branch.

RECEIVED. April 22.—The American has received information aggregating \$50,000 in loss discovered in the account of the Women's Red Cross for the month of April. A social and philanthropic organization.

IVERS & POND PIANOS.

Catalogue on request. Warehouse 116 Boylston st.

**TROOPS RUSHED FOR
THE DEFENCE OF FEZ**

MADRID, April 22.—A telegram from Tetuan says that a native has reached there and declared that the Moroccan rebels have stormed Fex and massacred the garrison, and that the Sultan has taken refuge in the French consulate.

**Try This
Pile Cure**

**Try This
Pile Cure**

**Try This
Pile Cure**

It Is Absolutely Free

Pile sufferers may know to a certainty they can get instant relief and a quick permanent cure by trying this free method.

Simply send your name and address to the Pyramid Drug Co., 250 Pyramid Bldg., Marshall Mich., and they will mail you a free trial pack of Pyramid Pile Cure in plain wrapper and sealed. This will tell the story. There'll be no more doubt, no more misery, no more piles. If a bad case is to any drug store and for 50 cents get the regular

It is a remarkable remedy. Thousands of men were destined for hospitals have saved themselves by the timely notice that Pyramid Pile Cure did the work. It is astonishing how pain disappears, how swollen protrusions vanish, how internal swellings are reduced; how bleeding and itching stop instantly. One of the most important things in life is to know just what to do in an emergency. And in piles the thing to know is that Pyramid Pile Cure brings quick relief, a permanent

BOSTON PUBLIC MARKET

BLACKSTONE HANOVER UNION STS & HAYMARKET SQ
25 OTHER STORES IN BOSTON AND SUBURBS

1/3 SAVED on

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS

AT ALL STORES WEEK COMMENCING APRIL 24

QUAKER OATS Family size, package, 20c RAISINS-Seedled, the value, 8c per lb. STARCH-Seedled, the value, 10c 50 & 100 lbs. CORN STARCH-Fancy, Seal- led, the value, 10c JELLY-POWER-Graham's Golden Grape, Orange, Raspberry, Strawberry, Lemon, Cherry, 10c value, 7c APRICAQUES-TIPS-Fancy California, 20c	CORN Fancy Standard, the value, 8c can. PICKLES-Sour Mixed, Sour Gher- kins, Chow Chow, the value, 8c can. Lard Bait PEA HONE, Fancy York State, the value, 8c can. RICE-Carolina, Head, 40 cans, the value, 54c LARD-Silver Leaf Brand, the value, 21c can. SELF-RISING FLOUR Best, the value, 21c
---	---

SPECIALS AT MAIN STORE ONLY
MEAT DEPARTMENT SPECIALS

CORNEB BEEF		BEEF TONGUES—	
Fancy Bricks, 1lb. value	12c	Fancy, 1lb. value	15c
Navel Ends, 8c value	6c		
Per lb.			
FACE OF RUMP—lb. value.		FRESH PORK SHOULDERS	
Per lb.	15c	1lb. value, Per lb.	11c
VEIN STEAK—lb. value.		SIDE'S' BACKS—Whole or	
Per lb.	13c	1lb. value, Per lb.	17c
		HAMMING STEAK—lb. value.	
		Per lb.	8c
Meat Specials for Friday and Saturday Only			
DINNY MUTTON LAMB		SILVER STEAK—lb. value	
1lb. value, Per lb.	12c	Per lb.	25c
Cracker Specials		Bakery Specials	
BITTERNESS FRUIT—the value.		FRENCH BREAD—5c value.	
Per lb.	10c	Per lb.	4c
EXTRA WINE—the value.		CLIMATE BREAD—the value.	
Per lb.	10c	Per lb.	9c
BROWNS		SUPPER CAKE—the value.	
Per lb.	25c	Per lb.	13c
FANCY MIXTURE		WINE LOAVES—the value.	
Per lb.	5c	Per lb.	9c

FRUIT AND VEGETABLE SPECIALS					
ORANGES —Pamcy Navel, 27¢ Greenleaf, 29¢	STRAWBERRIES —Pamcy 25¢ Greenleaf, 29¢	PINEAPPLES —Extra Fancy 19¢ Greenleaf, 29¢	CUCUMBERS —Native 10¢ Greenleaf, 12¢	PEACHES —Native 19¢ Greenleaf, 29¢	ONIONS —Genuine Bermuda 29¢ Greenleaf, 39¢
TEA AND COFFEE—Special Friday and Saturday					
COFFEE —Grain the value, 22¢ No. 1, 29¢; No. 2, 25¢			TEA —Oolong 1.00 value, 37¢ No. 1, 29¢; No. 2, 25¢		
A CUSTOMER WRITES:					
"Your 4oz. Gage Pekoe Lyleon is the most delicious tea I ever drank I wonder how you give such quality for the price."					
TOP BRAND FORMOSA OOLONG, OR PEKOE KEY.				Pkg. 8c	
WINE SPECIALS					
Quality and Purity Absolutely Guaranteed as furnished by the Pure Food Law.					
GRAY'S SPECIAL BOTTLED IN BOND WHISKEY					
We want you to try a bottle, our guarantee. It will please you, and we will refund your money if it does not. Try one bottle with the Government Bottled-in-Bond Stamp. 1 year old.					
Quart Bot. 99c.		Bottle Bot. 51c.		Half-Pint Bot. 26c.	
HUNTER RYE —Original bott. 1.25 value. Full bottle bot. 99c		HIGHLAND SCOTCH WHISKY 1.25 value. Full bottle bot. 83c		IRISH WHISKY —Gray's Special 1.25 value. Full bottle bot. 83c	
CALIFORNIA WINE Large 21c Port, Angelica, Muscatel or Sherry. Regular 35c Bottles, 5 vintage. Gallon Jug, 75c					
Combination No. 2—Five Bottles 99c					
1 bottle Port, 1 bottle Angelica, 1 bottle Muscatel, 1 bottle California, 1 bottle Claret, 2 vintage.					
Has everyone for Christmas?					
Combination No. 12 \$2.00					
Great Club Whisker, 1 gal. 1.00					
Paul Winter, 1 gal. 1.00					
Total, Regular Price, \$3.00					
COMBINATION CUT PRICE \$3.40 FOR BOTH					
ORDER DEPARTMENT, MAIN STORY, TEL. 407 REICH,					
MADISON AVENUE, NEW YORK CITY.					
GOODS amounting to \$2 within 15 miles \$3 orders received within 48 hours.					
APPLICATION.					

Gilchrist Co.

09C

The Complete Combination for 4 Rooms Consists of

Iron Bed	\$4.00	16-ft. Oak Dining Table.....	\$7.50	1 Parlor Chair	\$4.00
National Spring	4.00	4 Oak Dining Chairs	5.00	1 Tapestry Rug	15.00
Safe-top Mattress	3.50	1 Art Square	4.50	1 Oak Table	15.00
1 Pr. Pillows	1.50	1 Sofa	12.00	1 Range and Pipe	16.50
1 Oak Bureau	12.00	1 Rocker	6.00	1 Kitchen Table	2.50
2 Vds. Jap Mattings	4.50	1 Arm Chair	5.00	2 Kitchen Chairs	1.00
20 Yds. Jap Mattings	4.50	1 Lady's Chair	4.00	1 Towel	Value of \$120

We discount \$32 and give the entire lot for \$88

Mail Orders
Given Prompt
Attention

THE PLIMPTON-HERVEY CO.

21 to 37 WASHINGTON STREET

Send for Catalogue
of Our
Great \$150 Outfit

**SISTERS SEPARATED BANKERS FIGHT FOSS
FOR 39 YEARS MEET PLAN OF TAX REFORM**

[illegible]



The Best Cold Storage For Furs



Guardian Shoes for Girls



Washington and Winter Sts.



Crest Brand Hosiery



Enlarged Department for (24 hour) Glove Cleansing

Sale of Girls' 2.50 to 3.95 New Wash Dresses at 1.85

There are Repps and Lawns (white and ring, dot or square patterns). Gingham in the widest of widths. Round and square neck styles. New patterns, new trimmings; in short, a lot of dresses which you can select 7 or 8 that will supply the demands of your daughter's wardrobe.



3.95 Figured Lawn Dresses at 1.85
(SEE ILLUSTRATION)
Round or square necks. In bordered figured lawn; lace trimmed.

2.50 to 3.00 Repp Dresses at 1.85
(SEE ILLUSTRATION)
Low neck styles with contrasting piping. Some models with velvet strap and contrasting edges.

3.00 Gingham Dresses at 1.85
Checked patterns. Lace on neck and sleeves. Turning cuff, neck band, belt and band at bottom of skirt, all in solid dyes to match check.

3.00 White Lawn Dresses at 1.85
For party, confirmation and graduation wear. Two new and pretty models, full plaited skirts, half sleeves and low necks. One style trimmed with embroidery. Another with lace.

Girls' Dresses at 2.00
Fitted Lawns, Percales, Gingham; in Stripes, Checks and Plaids. Round, square and high necks.

Girls' Dresses at 3.00
Anderson Gingham, Dainties, Linens and Batistes; Kimono Sleeves, Blonnet Dresses. Neck finished with hamburger or bordered batiste.

The Filene Machine-Made Wash Dresses

(Trade-Mark Registered)
How We Make the Filene Machine-Made Dresses
1. Designed to depend on the highest quality material, of the best kind, and the best of the best.
2. Made by the Filene Machine, which is a new invention, and is the only machine of its kind in the world.
3. Made by the Filene Machine, which is a new invention, and is the only machine of its kind in the world.
4. Made by the Filene Machine, which is a new invention, and is the only machine of its kind in the world.



Checked Skirts at 5.00
A new model with plaited fans set in, and an inverted plait back. The general effect is the narrow straight one so much in vogue now.

Voile Skirts at 10.95
Two models in imported voile, a gored style with new low side plait, and a satin piped skirt with a new fold line.

A Special Sale of Misses' New 7.50 Skirts at 5.00
(SEE ILLUSTRATION)
All-Wool Mixtures in Grey, Panel front and back. A gored model, cut on straight lines, but not too narrow.

Waists 22 to 25 inches. Lengths 33 to 38 inches.
(SEE ILLUSTRATION) New model with double panel back and front, and inverted foot pleats. Double fold at bottom with buttons.

Misses' Panama Skirts at 7.50
(SEE ILLUSTRATION) New model with double panel back and front, and inverted foot pleats. Double fold at bottom with buttons.

Waists 22 to 25 inches. Lengths 33 to 38 inches.
(SEE ILLUSTRATION) New model with double panel back and front, and inverted foot pleats. Double fold at bottom with buttons.

Batiste Dresses at 7.50
Mercerized batiste in border effect, hand-embroidered yoke, round neck, mandarin sleeve with border trimming on cuff. Full plaited skirt with border.



1.00 to 7.50—No Higher
You will admit that—instead of picking out your material, getting the trimmings and findings, making up the dress or having it made up, and bothering with fit, etc.—it's infinitely easier to come here and buy the dress in, say, 15 minutes. It will be well made, fashionable, well fitting and less expensive.

Cotton Fouled, Lawn and Percale Dresses at 3.00
(SEE ILLUSTRATION)
With Series yokes, tailored pipings, contrasting shades, large covered buttons. The materials come in many colors and designs.

Striped French Madras Dresses at 5.85
(SEE ILLUSTRATION)
A Tailored Coat Model with Bulgarian embroidery on collar and cuffs. Large satin covered buttons. New skirt with panel back and front. In green, pink, black and blue.

Percale Dresses at 2.00
Hairline Checks, Fouled Patterns and two-tone effects. In Dutch or High-Neck styles.

Checked Gingham Dresses at 3.95
A special lot of 150 Dresses in three distinct models. All high neck styles. These dresses were originally made to sell for from 5.00 to 5.85.

This opportunity will not occur again till next Fall

Monday Only You Can Buy the Famous Crest Brand Silk Lisle and Silk

Guaranteed Stockings At Less Than Regular Prices

EXTRA SIZES INCLUDED. ALL REGULAR SIZES.

28-M **98-S**

SILK LISLE **SILK**

USUAL PRICE **USUAL PRICE**

1.25 **1.50**

Monday **Monday**

Box of 3 Pairs **AT**

95c **1.05**

BLACK AND TAN **BLACK AND TAN**

REINFORCED **REINFORCED**

WHEAT IT WEARS **WHEAT IT WEARS**

DO YOU KNOW THESE

39-S Silk & Lisle Stockings at 50c?

Silk where they show; Lisle where they wear. Ankle and Lower Leg of Silk; Tops, Toes and Heels of Lisle. Tops are elastic. Legs are fashioned to fit smoothly. They sell so fast that we have hard work to keep them in stock. We suggest buying now for future needs.

Cunnel Bargain Basement

AMONG THE HUNDREDS OF BARGAINS FOR MONDAY, APRIL 24.

LAWN DRESSING SACQUES

ABOUT 25% Off

On these Sacques because they are the SURPLUS STOCK of a CHICAGO MAIL ORDER HOUSE, and whom they were made up by a New York Manufacturer, prominent in these lines.

1. 62c Lawn Sacques: plain, with blue or black ribbon edge. **49c**
2. 89c Lawn Sacques: black and white, with a new pattern. **59c**
3. 100 Figured Lawn Sacques: pink or blue flower pattern. **79c**

UNDERMUSLINS

7 Tunnel Bargain Basement Lots for Monday
—A purchase from a mail order house.

1. 49c Corset Covers: 2 panels embroidery with lace insertion, rows of lace, heading and lace edge. **25c**
2. 59c and 65c Covers and Drawers: of cambric in several lace and ribbon. **39c**
3. 89c Combinations: elaborate cover of lace insertion, with lace heading and lace edge. **45c**
4. 129 White Petticoats: deep bouffant with vertical rows of lace insertion and lace edge. **58c**
5. 149 White Petticoats: knee deep bouffant, 9 rows lace insertion and edge. **79c**
6. 159 Lawn Princess Slips: pink, white and blue, trimmed with lace and ribbon. **79c**
7. 189 Lawn Princess Slips: in white; yoke of lace insertion and edge, deep lace bouffant. **95c**

"I Had No Idea I Could Get Extra Sized Garments in the Basement."

Said a Woman Has been merely to look over the goods and found to her surprise that from a purchase of 12c. and Undermuslins, then on sale BUT WHICH SHE HAD NOT SEEN ADVERTISED, she could get just the garments she wanted AND AT A SAVING. She bought not one but many.

This woman's experience will probably be that of many others who have come to the Tunnel Bargain Basement. They will probably find just the garments they want AND AT A SAVING.

ABOUT 250 NEW SPRING SUITS MONDAY AT 10.75

—Made-to-Order—Suits from a prominent catalog house. —The overcuttings, samples and odd suits from two New York manufacturers and one Boston house.



PLENTRY of Misses' Suits. PLENTY of Small Women's Suits. PLENTY of Regular Sizes. MANY BETWEEN-SIZES SUITS. Not One Suit Worth Less Than 16.50. Many Worth 18.50. The Greater Part of the Lot Made to Sell for at Least 20.00—Plains and fancy worsteds, men's wear and wanted mixtures, plain tailored and trimmed and MANY WITH BELL-OR-COLLAR.

Suits—22.50 to 32.50 Sample—About 75 in this lot sold out to us just at this time because the manufacturer has entirely used up this particular material. **16.75**

Coats—Misses' and Women's NEW SPRING COATS—Raglan shoulder, vertical pockets, storm straps on cuffs, light and dark colors, materials usually shown in catalogues. **6.95**

Suits—18.50 to 22.50 BLUE SERGE SUITS, plain tailored and factory build trimmed models, misses' and women's sizes. **13.50**



10.75 10.75

A CATALOG HOUSE'S SURPLUS—SWEATERS AT ABOUT 1/2

Sizes for Women—Sizes for Misses—Every Sweater a Bargain

MISSIES' SWEATERS **WOMEN'S SWEATERS**

89c **1.49**

Catalog Price 1.75 **Catalog Price 2.98**

89c **1.49**

Catalog Price 1.75 **Catalog Price 2.98**



WOMEN'S SWEATERS

1.95 **2.49**

Catalog Price 3.98 **Catalog Price 5.98**

Tunnel Bargain Basement

BEGINNING MONDAY AT 8.30 A. M.

WE HAVE Secured a Manufacturer's Samples and Odd SILK WAISTS—all worth

5.00 and 7.50—Mostly Chiffons and Messalines—Spring Styles—hand embroidered and silk braid trimmed—PLENTRY OF LIGHT SHADES



89c and 1.00 Linen Waists—Some with elaborate back and front insertions of lace and embroidery.

69c

Allover Embroidery Linen Waists—Some with elaborate back and front insertions of lace and embroidery.

95c

200 Imported Messalines Tailored Waists—Light or dark grounds, finely woven stripes, hand embroidered front.

1.00

Pure First Line Tailored Waists—Trimmed with hand brodies and fished with KIMONO SILK WAISTS

1.35 **2.58**

Sale of GIRLS' WASH DRESSES

SAMPLES and Surplus Stocks of two of the largest makers of Girls' Dresses in this country. Sizes 6 to 14. All Spring Styles.

1. Girls' 1.00 and 1.25 Wash Dresses—Percales, flannels and prints; many sizes, high and low neck. RETURNING TO HOME; lot MANY WITH RHINO SLEEVES. **69c**

2. Girls' 1.50 Wash Dresses—Gingham, repp and flannel; many styles; in both high and low neck models, sizes 6 to 14. **95c**

3. Girls' 2.50 Wash Dresses—Gingham, repp and flannel; many styles; in both high and low neck models, sizes 6 to 14. **1.49**

4. Girls' 4.00 Gingham Wash Dresses—Many styles in this lot; sizes 6 to 14. **2.45**

GIRLS' SPRING COATS

PLAIN TAILORED MODELS, CHECKS AND MIXTURES. SIZES 6 to 14.

5.00	2.95	6.00	3.95
Coats	Coats	Coats	Coats

How the widow of Clarence F. Glover, who was murdered in his Waltham laundry, went out

Photographs of Mrs. Lillian M. Glover, Specially Posed for the Boston Sunday American. Photos by R. W. Sears

By **LILLIAN MARIE GLOVER.**
 Written Expressly for the Sunday AMERICAN.
 Copyright, 1911, by The Boston AMERICAN.

A LITTLE BIRD EAGER TO FLY.

A little bird, I watch the sea
And white-winged vessels all the day,
And wish the time were come for me
To spread my wings and fly away!

My father was Captain David Le Blanc. He went to sea. My mother's father was also a sea captain and was a man of high character. We were well off, according to the standard of living in that country. I worked very hard when I was six years old even. I had very little opportunity to go to school. What schooling I did get was during the Summer months.

I don't suppose that in my entire life I went to school more than eighteen months. My brothers and sisters, however, went to school quite regularly. They all received fairly good educations. Because I was the strongest one of the family and really always had a desire to work, I stayed at home and helped mother.

I recall that when I was seven years of age I milked and fed the cows, cleaned out their stalls and did barn work. We had a horse. It was a dandy horse, and we called him Kintler.

Our house was one of the largest in West Arichat. It had been left to my mother by her first husband, Rene Turon. He also left her quite a sum of money. My mother was twenty-two when she married my father, who was eighteen. Mother had nine children. There were six boys and three girls.

I have a very pleasant recollection of our house. There was a long, wide walk in front of it. At the back the land ran for many acres into the dense country. Many beautiful shade trees grew about our home. There was an abundance of beautiful roses and other flowers that grow in the colder countries.

The house had a large kitchen, which we used most of time as a living room. In the front of the house was a spacious parlor, and on the other side two large chambers. There were also two large chambers upstairs. It was what might be called a cheerful, roomy place.

Mother was a great business woman. She dealt in coal, wood, potatoes and other articles. She always kept a girl to help her with the farm work. Father was at sea nearly all the year, but would come home generally about Christmas time and remain three or four months until nearly Maying.

There was always plenty of work to do about the house and I had no time to play. We raised all of our garden stuff for home consumption, and kept cows, hogs, chickens and sheep. The fact was that we raised practically everything that we ate and wore.

When I was seven years old I knit stockings, made petticoats and carpets. I mean that I actually made the goods for these things. As I said before, we raised sheep. In the early Summer mother would catch the sheep and wash them thoroughly. Then when the wool was dry she would catch them again and tie their front legs together. I would hold the animals while mother would clip off the wool with a pair of shears.

These strands I would spin into yarn with an old-fashioned spinning wheel, which I still have in my home here in Waltham. After the wool had been transformed into yarn I would weave the cloth from it for our clothing. We would also knit stockings and mittens from the yarn.

THIS is Lillian Marie Glover's true life story. The fascinating widow of Clarence B. Glover, who was murdered at Waltham a year ago last November, discloses all the secrets that have hitherto been locked in the breast of New England's Woman of Mystery. Mrs. Glover bares her life with unflinching courage. She tells how she went out into the world at the age of ten to make her own living and how she did it. She tells of her many

The whole story of *Hattie Le Blanc*, who was tried for the murder of Glover and acquitted, is related from Mrs. Glover's standpoint. The widow tells why she did not go up stairs to the bedside of her dying husband the night he was shot. The real story as to where *Hattie Le Blanc* hid for three days and three nights, as Mrs. Glover knows it, is told.

It is the first time this Feminine Sphinx has spoken out of court and what she says will throw a flood of light on New England's greatest murder mystery and give the public a new

From start to finish it is a story of gripping interest, increasing in its strength until it comes to a dramatic finish. Such a story of the real life of a woman has probably never been told and nothing outside the pages of fiction has even been written to compare with it.

an English word. I was naturally very eager to learn English, and I could hear anyone speaking English I would listen with all my ears and pick up what they had said. Then I would go to a corner by

Once I heard a man say in English:
"I don't know."

That was a new sentence for me and I ran to my mother and said,
"Qu'est que c'est, 'I don't know,' mes merai!"
"Je ne sais pas," my mother replied.
 And so that is the first time that I learned what was meant by the
 words *"I don't know."*

My sisters were delicate and frail girls, but I was as strong as a young ox. I always seemed to have a great deal of courage. As a matter of fact, I never recall being afraid of anybody or anything. I could never bear to see the other girls punished when they had done nothing wrong. I don't know just how it was, but in that cold country there was a great deal of child abuse. I remember

"Mother, they did not do it; I did it."

We were not great people for going about, but we had some good

at our house. We had no nice neighbors and we always on the
hottest terms with them. They would come in on the long, cold Winter
evenings and we had molasses parties and during them a child I could
always make the finest kind of candies, and our neighbors were always
to come to our house to get some of our candy.

Most all of the family were musically inclined. One of my sisters played quite well on the accordion and the zither. We had no piano. I don't recall that any one had a piano when I was a girl. But the accordion and zither made quite fine music for us to dance to.

Our home life, you will see from this, was pleasant, cheerful one, even though we were kept pretty close to the house and had so much work to do.

There was a Catholic church not far from our home and every Sunday we attended Mass. I was very religious and I especially

My mother went to church and took the 100 Bible verses. I remember
being at home and made the pea soup and prepared the meat and veget-
ables for our Sunday dinner. You may see from the fact I didn't have a
chance to get very much religion.

Mother and my sisters did most of the church work for our family.

But I have a clear religious creed of my own which I try to live up to. I think that I could tell you what it is in one moment. It is doing good to those who are less fortunate than ourselves. I can never bear to see anybody in want. My mother was a very strong Catholic, but I have

When I was a child I had a very active mind. I had great dreams for the future. But all these dreams centred in one particular ambition. That was to travel and see the world, and I wanted to know right here, before I forget it, that I have accomplished my dream, and all out of my own pocket. I remember I went to the store and bought material for a new dress. It was white. With it I bought dots in it. I think you call them polka dots. I remember I paid fifty cents for the cloth, and I made it myself.

"I Had Great Dreams of the Future When a Child, Especially to See the World, and I Have Done It—I Always Put My Heart into My Work; I Was Ever a Money Maker; I Got My Education from Chums"

as always very expert with the needle and when I sat on my pulks did dress I stored about the house with delight. I trimmed a little hat with ribbons of bright colors, and another bought me some good shoes. How the sun did shine upon me that day I still long. But Ed never on or though it felt long. As usual he

A NEW WORLD OF GLORY

"I thought new world?" My heart is light,
 My soul is becoming with it, I feel.
 I see a thousand's eyes with mine in view
 Ever you get dreams had a new town.
 MARY, the trip to the town from West
 Art but by water. It was my first
 I saw it out in the street. I saw a folk
 Into the park. And I want like that
 I think in the funny pages of the *Monitor*
 AMERICAN, who was always telling me
 I had got lost. I had after me have it
 I never got lost now. So I stayed with
 the baby five months.

away from him. The moment I saw you, will never pass from me as long as I live. I recall that I came on to the ... of Cap La Abraham le Dieu. I had never been	All that time I was sitting my ... to pick up every word of him so that I could hear. I was also trying to find out how I ... heard that I didn't get a mention in a ...
---	---

y the ocean before and, oh, inf, wasn't
near-shore!
And when the church spies of Boston
was right I forgot and my infamy
how it, it was in another street. When

My hands were all stained brown pretty soon from packing along with belting the punches that we carried. I got \$4 a week then and that was no pay. I was the

on the last house they built. At a young age, he well did work. I thought they were Turkish because the building factory that when my father came back from there he went into the factory and worked with us. The people talked to me in English, but I stood looking at them and we heard a great deal about the cotton

hearing with all my ears I did not
 know what they were saying and every
 thing looked strange and sounded strange.
 My sister, who had come to West Ari
 zont to bring me back with her, took me

a store in Boston who bought me a pair of shoes. They were very pretty shoes, with buttons on them. I have always been crazy about shoes. Later on in my life I will tell you how this liking of shoes went to work for the Nonantum Waxed Shoe Company. Four of us got work in the mill. We thought it was fine. I worked there at night. I was a doffer. I worked from 6.20 in the evening until 6.20 the next

time was the cause of me making one of the most important moves in my life. My sister took me to a French lady on Madison Avenue, Boston. The French lady said goodbye. She is there now and I feel morning, putting in, as you will see, twelve hours. We had fifteen minutes for luncheon.

I worked at night because I could make more money than if I had worked in the

city near from her, I shall not men-
tion her name, because she probably would
not care to have me mention it.

At that time my sister was working in
the city near from her, I shall not men-
tion her name, because she probably would
not care to have me mention it.

day time, I might say here that I have
always been a money maker. I probably
got that business streak from my mother.

the girl who worked in the big mill dur-

As soon as I reached the house of the woman who kept boarders I started in to work at once. I helped her by washing dishes and doing other housework. The woman was very kind and gave me a room and food. The first day got three dollars and a half a week, but by working at night I got one dollar for each night, so that when I got my envelope at the end of each week I had six dollars.

Walter I was never I was trying to pick up a little education. I went to church entertainments at the church on the corner of Adams and Washington streets. I used to take part in the entertainment. I

The first work that I obtained was taking care of a baby, for which I was paid a week. I recall that the woman lived and my sister rented a house in Madison Ave. Mosby.

278 WASHINGTON STREET, CORNER WATER STREET

LONDON William T. Stead
Chester Overton

PARIS Marquis de Castellane
Vance Thompson

BERLIN Ernst Wallenberg
C. M. Hall

ROME J. M. E. D'Aquin
G. Clouston

VIENNA Hugo Bettauer
Eugene Golony

BACON ADDS THE CANCELLED SON'S LOVE MATCH

U. S. Ambassador to France
Rebelle Against Exactions
Made by the Church.

REFUSED TO COMPROMISE

Mrs. Barney's Romantic Exam-
ple Determines Both Daugh-
ters to Get Married.

By VANCE THOMPSON.

Special Cable to Sunday American.
PARIS, April 22.—Ambassador Bacon
now admits that he was responsible
for breaking off the engagement of
his son with Miss May of Washington.
Robert Bacon, Jr., had consented to the
marriage which the Catholic Church is
variously reported to be a matter of
doubt, but when the ambassador read the
conditions which he was asked to
sign, was very angry. They were copied
from the Roman Ritual on matrimony and
read as follows:

"That the Catholic party must be
permitted to enjoy full liberty in the ex-
ercise of the Roman Catholic faith."
"The Catholic Church shall have the right
to claim all of them must be brought
up in the Roman Catholic faith."
The ambassador deemed the second con-
dition too stringent and as he holds the
view that nothing is more important for
his son than to be a Catholic.

At first the ambassador was inclined to
compromise and give his consent to the
marriage, but when he read the conditions
which he was asked to sign, he was
very angry. He was very angry. He
was very angry. He was very angry.

At first the ambassador was inclined to
compromise and give his consent to the
marriage, but when he read the conditions
which he was asked to sign, he was
very angry. He was very angry. He
was very angry. He was very angry.

At first the ambassador was inclined to
compromise and give his consent to the
marriage, but when he read the conditions
which he was asked to sign, he was
very angry. He was very angry. He
was very angry. He was very angry.

At first the ambassador was inclined to
compromise and give his consent to the
marriage, but when he read the conditions
which he was asked to sign, he was
very angry. He was very angry. He
was very angry. He was very angry.

At first the ambassador was inclined to
compromise and give his consent to the
marriage, but when he read the conditions
which he was asked to sign, he was
very angry. He was very angry. He
was very angry. He was very angry.

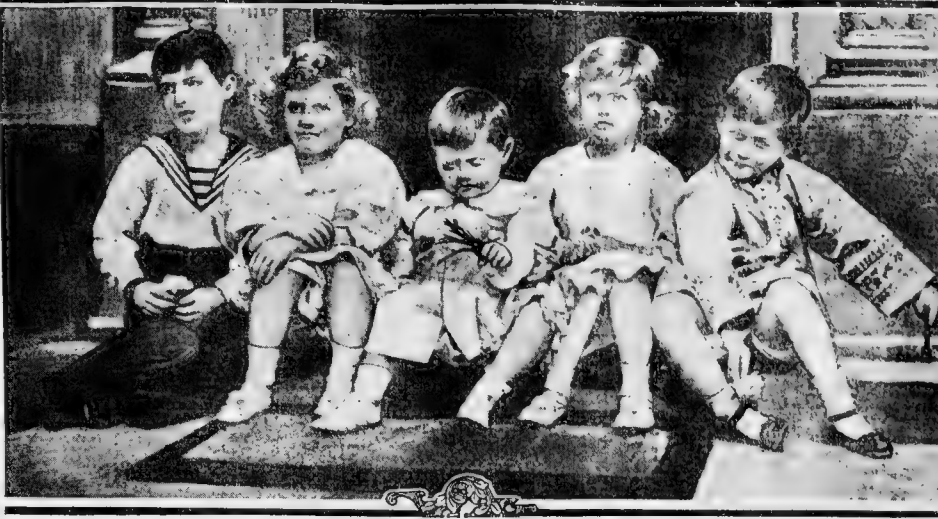
At first the ambassador was inclined to
compromise and give his consent to the
marriage, but when he read the conditions
which he was asked to sign, he was
very angry. He was very angry. He
was very angry. He was very angry.

At first the ambassador was inclined to
compromise and give his consent to the
marriage, but when he read the conditions
which he was asked to sign, he was
very angry. He was very angry. He
was very angry. He was very angry.

At first the ambassador was inclined to
compromise and give his consent to the
marriage, but when he read the conditions
which he was asked to sign, he was
very angry. He was very angry. He
was very angry. He was very angry.

Five Happy and Needless Future Kings and Queens

The Current of Russia - Prince and Princess - Prince and Princess - Prince and Princess



EMMA EAMES TO BE BOSTON OPERA STAR

Stress of Gogorza Wooling Over;
Settles Down to Music;
Will Wed in July.

By CHARLES HENRY MELTZER.

Special Cable to Sunday American.
PARIS, April 22.—On excellent authority
I hear that notwithstanding her
strenuous career, the young opera singer
Emma Eames, who was married in
Paris two years ago, which was most
noted in the literature caused by her
marriage.

Since the retirement of the distinguished
soprano, Mrs. Eames, who is now in
Paris, Mrs. Eames has found new friends
in her art. A friend who had her
marriage, which was most noted in the
literature caused by her marriage.

Since the retirement of the distinguished
soprano, Mrs. Eames, who is now in
Paris, Mrs. Eames has found new friends
in her art. A friend who had her
marriage, which was most noted in the
literature caused by her marriage.

Since the retirement of the distinguished
soprano, Mrs. Eames, who is now in
Paris, Mrs. Eames has found new friends
in her art. A friend who had her
marriage, which was most noted in the
literature caused by her marriage.

Since the retirement of the distinguished
soprano, Mrs. Eames, who is now in
Paris, Mrs. Eames has found new friends
in her art. A friend who had her
marriage, which was most noted in the
literature caused by her marriage.

Since the retirement of the distinguished
soprano, Mrs. Eames, who is now in
Paris, Mrs. Eames has found new friends
in her art. A friend who had her
marriage, which was most noted in the
literature caused by her marriage.

Since the retirement of the distinguished
soprano, Mrs. Eames, who is now in
Paris, Mrs. Eames has found new friends
in her art. A friend who had her
marriage, which was most noted in the
literature caused by her marriage.

Since the retirement of the distinguished
soprano, Mrs. Eames, who is now in
Paris, Mrs. Eames has found new friends
in her art. A friend who had her
marriage, which was most noted in the
literature caused by her marriage.

Girl Princess Becomes a Lecturer in Paris

Granddaughter of Ex-Queen Isabella
of Spain Takes to the Rostrom
as a Profession.

By MARQUIS DE CASTELLANE.

Special Cable to Sunday American.
PARIS, April 22.—We expect a visit
to the lecture which Princess Maria de
Spain will give on the 10th of May.
Princess de Spain will give a series of
lectures on the history of Spain, which
will be held in the Grand Palais.
The lectures will be held in the Grand
Palais, which is the most beautiful
building in Paris.

The lectures will be held in the Grand
Palais, which is the most beautiful
building in Paris. The lectures will
be held in the Grand Palais, which
is the most beautiful building in Paris.

The lectures will be held in the Grand
Palais, which is the most beautiful
building in Paris. The lectures will
be held in the Grand Palais, which
is the most beautiful building in Paris.

The lectures will be held in the Grand
Palais, which is the most beautiful
building in Paris. The lectures will
be held in the Grand Palais, which
is the most beautiful building in Paris.

The lectures will be held in the Grand
Palais, which is the most beautiful
building in Paris. The lectures will
be held in the Grand Palais, which
is the most beautiful building in Paris.

The lectures will be held in the Grand
Palais, which is the most beautiful
building in Paris. The lectures will
be held in the Grand Palais, which
is the most beautiful building in Paris.

The lectures will be held in the Grand
Palais, which is the most beautiful
building in Paris. The lectures will
be held in the Grand Palais, which
is the most beautiful building in Paris.

The lectures will be held in the Grand
Palais, which is the most beautiful
building in Paris. The lectures will
be held in the Grand Palais, which
is the most beautiful building in Paris.

Germany to Give Our Fleet a Royal Treat

Kaiser and All His Family Unite to
Show Their Warmth of Friend-
ship for Us.

By COUNT VON ELPHBERG.

Special Cable to Sunday American.
BERLIN, April 22.—It is intended that
the Kaiser and his family will give
a royal treat to the American fleet
when it arrives in Germany. The
Kaiser and his family will give a
royal treat to the American fleet
when it arrives in Germany.

The Kaiser and his family will give a
royal treat to the American fleet
when it arrives in Germany. The
Kaiser and his family will give a
royal treat to the American fleet
when it arrives in Germany.

The Kaiser and his family will give a
royal treat to the American fleet
when it arrives in Germany. The
Kaiser and his family will give a
royal treat to the American fleet
when it arrives in Germany.

The Kaiser and his family will give a
royal treat to the American fleet
when it arrives in Germany. The
Kaiser and his family will give a
royal treat to the American fleet
when it arrives in Germany.

The Kaiser and his family will give a
royal treat to the American fleet
when it arrives in Germany. The
Kaiser and his family will give a
royal treat to the American fleet
when it arrives in Germany.

The Kaiser and his family will give a
royal treat to the American fleet
when it arrives in Germany. The
Kaiser and his family will give a
royal treat to the American fleet
when it arrives in Germany.

The Kaiser and his family will give a
royal treat to the American fleet
when it arrives in Germany. The
Kaiser and his family will give a
royal treat to the American fleet
when it arrives in Germany.

The Kaiser and his family will give a
royal treat to the American fleet
when it arrives in Germany. The
Kaiser and his family will give a
royal treat to the American fleet
when it arrives in Germany.

By-Elections Prove the Liberal Stability

King's Hands Strengthened, and He
Is Now Determined to Enforce
People's Will.

By WILLIAM T. STEAD.

Special Cable to Sunday American.
LONDON, April 22.—The result of the
by-elections in the United Kingdom
has been a great success for the
liberal party. The liberal party has
won a great victory in the by-
elections.

The liberal party has won a great
victory in the by-elections. The
liberal party has won a great victory
in the by-elections.

The liberal party has won a great
victory in the by-elections. The
liberal party has won a great victory
in the by-elections.

The liberal party has won a great
victory in the by-elections. The
liberal party has won a great victory
in the by-elections.

The liberal party has won a great
victory in the by-elections. The
liberal party has won a great victory
in the by-elections.

The liberal party has won a great
victory in the by-elections. The
liberal party has won a great victory
in the by-elections.

The liberal party has won a great
victory in the by-elections. The
liberal party has won a great victory
in the by-elections.

The liberal party has won a great
victory in the by-elections. The
liberal party has won a great victory
in the by-elections.

COUNT REGULATES WIFE'S WARDROBE

Countess Szechenyi Requested
by Husband Not to Buy
Outside Austria-Hungary.

By HUGO BETTAUER.

Special Cable to Sunday American.
VIENNA, April 22.—The Countess
Szechenyi, who was married to the
Count Szechenyi, has been regulated
by her husband. The Countess
Szechenyi has been regulated by her
husband.

The Countess Szechenyi has been
regulated by her husband. The
Countess Szechenyi has been regulated
by her husband.

The Countess Szechenyi has been
regulated by her husband. The
Countess Szechenyi has been regulated
by her husband.

The Countess Szechenyi has been
regulated by her husband. The
Countess Szechenyi has been regulated
by her husband.

The Countess Szechenyi has been
regulated by her husband. The
Countess Szechenyi has been regulated
by her husband.

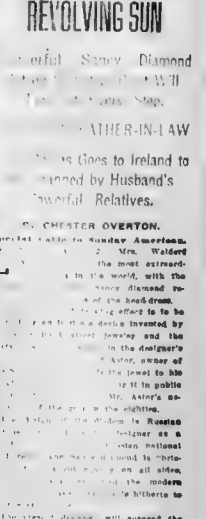
The Countess Szechenyi has been
regulated by her husband. The
Countess Szechenyi has been regulated
by her husband.

The Countess Szechenyi has been
regulated by her husband. The
Countess Szechenyi has been regulated
by her husband.

The Countess Szechenyi has been
regulated by her husband. The
Countess Szechenyi has been regulated
by her husband.

MRS. ASTOR'S TARA WILL BE LIKE A REVOLVING SUN

Successful Stoney Diamond
Will Be Like a Revolving Sun



The Countess Szechenyi has been
regulated by her husband. The
Countess Szechenyi has been regulated
by her husband.

The Countess Szechenyi has been
regulated by her husband. The
Countess Szechenyi has been regulated
by her husband.

The Countess Szechenyi has been
regulated by her husband. The
Countess Szechenyi has been regulated
by her husband.

The Countess Szechenyi has been
regulated by her husband. The
Countess Szechenyi has been regulated
by her husband.

The Countess Szechenyi has been
regulated by her husband. The
Countess Szechenyi has been regulated
by her husband.

The Countess Szechenyi has been
regulated by her husband. The
Countess Szechenyi has been regulated
by her husband.

The Countess Szechenyi has been
regulated by her husband. The
Countess Szechenyi has been regulated
by her husband.

The Countess Szechenyi has been
regulated by her husband. The
Countess Szechenyi has been regulated
by her husband.

The Countess Szechenyi has been
regulated by her husband. The
Countess Szechenyi has been regulated
by her husband.

The Countess Szechenyi has been
regulated by her husband. The
Countess Szechenyi has been regulated
by her husband.

The Countess Szechenyi has been
regulated by her husband. The
Countess Szechenyi has been regulated
by her husband.

WHAT'S DOING AND WHY IN THE STATE LEGISLATURE AND THE POLITICAL ARENA

By A. POLITICAL SHARP.

HAVE you noticed how the House of Representatives has been so busy lately? It has been so busy that it has not had time to do anything else. It has been so busy that it has not had time to do anything else. It has been so busy that it has not had time to do anything else.

Needless Alarm.

THERE has been a good deal of needless alarm lately. It has been so much so that it has not had time to do anything else. It has been so much so that it has not had time to do anything else. It has been so much so that it has not had time to do anything else.

The Quabbin Question.

Ought to be Opened Up.

THE State Senate has just passed a bill to open up the Quabbin region. It is a bill to open up the Quabbin region. It is a bill to open up the Quabbin region.

Unhealthy Rumors.

THERE are rumors in the State House concerning the health of the members. It is a rumor that the members are in poor health. It is a rumor that the members are in poor health.

Why're Chasing Chase.

WHILE the State Senate is passing a bill to open up the Quabbin region, it is also passing a bill to chase Chase. It is a bill to chase Chase. It is a bill to chase Chase.

It's Mighty Expensive.

BUT they all want it.

THE State Senate is passing a bill to open up the Quabbin region. It is a bill to open up the Quabbin region. It is a bill to open up the Quabbin region.

Hay's Hair Health.

Restores color to Gray or Faded Hair—Removes Dandruff and invigorates the Scalp—Promotes a luxuriant, healthy hair growth—Stops its falling out. Instant results.

FREE—SENT NO MONEY

EMPIRE LEATHER COUGH

ON TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL

Exactly Like This Cut

19.75

Empire Furniture Mfg. Company

The I Told You So Club.

I Told You So Club. I Told You So Club. I Told You So Club.

Sh! 'Tis False!

THE State Senate is passing a bill to open up the Quabbin region. It is a bill to open up the Quabbin region. It is a bill to open up the Quabbin region.

William H. O'Brien

In a Class by Himself.

WILLIAM H. O'BRIEN is a man who is in a class by himself. He is a man who is in a class by himself.

Have You Written for Yours?

I Told You So Club. I Told You So Club. I Told You So Club.

Senator Crane's Answer.

THE State Senate is passing a bill to open up the Quabbin region. It is a bill to open up the Quabbin region. It is a bill to open up the Quabbin region.

A Short Week.

THE State Senate is passing a bill to open up the Quabbin region. It is a bill to open up the Quabbin region. It is a bill to open up the Quabbin region.

Holidays Help.

HOLIDAYS help. HOLIDAYS help. HOLIDAYS help.

It's Mighty Expensive.

BUT they all want it.

THE State Senate is passing a bill to open up the Quabbin region. It is a bill to open up the Quabbin region. It is a bill to open up the Quabbin region.

Hay's Hair Health.

Restores color to Gray or Faded Hair—Removes Dandruff and invigorates the Scalp—Promotes a luxuriant, healthy hair growth—Stops its falling out. Instant results.

FREE—SENT NO MONEY

EMPIRE LEATHER COUGH

ON TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL

Exactly Like This Cut

19.75

Empire Furniture Mfg. Company

ALEXANDER MCGREGOR

WHO IS PROPOSING FOR GOVERNOR'S COUNCIL

McGREGOR URGED FOR GOVERNOR'S COUNCIL

McGREGOR URGED FOR GOVERNOR'S COUNCIL

McGREGOR URGED FOR GOVERNOR'S COUNCIL

McGREGOR URGED FOR GOVERNOR'S COUNCIL

McGREGOR URGED FOR GOVERNOR'S COUNCIL

McGREGOR URGED FOR GOVERNOR'S COUNCIL

McGREGOR URGED FOR GOVERNOR'S COUNCIL

McGREGOR URGED FOR GOVERNOR'S COUNCIL

McGREGOR URGED FOR GOVERNOR'S COUNCIL

McGREGOR URGED FOR GOVERNOR'S COUNCIL

McGREGOR URGED FOR GOVERNOR'S COUNCIL

McGREGOR URGED FOR GOVERNOR'S COUNCIL

McGREGOR URGED FOR GOVERNOR'S COUNCIL

McGREGOR URGED FOR GOVERNOR'S COUNCIL



ALEXANDER MCGREGOR

McGREGOR URGED FOR GOVERNOR'S COUNCIL

McGREGOR URGED FOR GOVERNOR'S COUNCIL

McGREGOR URGED FOR GOVERNOR'S COUNCIL

McGREGOR URGED FOR GOVERNOR'S COUNCIL

McGREGOR URGED FOR GOVERNOR'S COUNCIL

McGREGOR URGED FOR GOVERNOR'S COUNCIL

McGREGOR URGED FOR GOVERNOR'S COUNCIL

McGREGOR URGED FOR GOVERNOR'S COUNCIL

McGREGOR URGED FOR GOVERNOR'S COUNCIL

McGREGOR URGED FOR GOVERNOR'S COUNCIL

McGREGOR URGED FOR GOVERNOR'S COUNCIL

McGREGOR URGED FOR GOVERNOR'S COUNCIL

McGREGOR URGED FOR GOVERNOR'S COUNCIL

BETWIXT ORATORS HE DODGES DRAUGHTS

Skull Cap Saves Venerable Dighton Senator From Catching Cold From Eloquence.

THE Bristol County town of Dighton, one of the smallest in Massachusetts, may seem a doubtful place to stage a famous debate. But it is at least a good place to stage a famous debate.

BANKER \$30,000 SHORT.

Kentucky Cashier Covered Theft During Ten Years.

Calico Costume Dance.

Rector Judge, No. 2, I. O. Daughters of the Empire, gave a calico costume dance at the hall at No. 540 Massachusetts street, Cambridge, on Wednesday evening, April 22. The dance was given for the benefit of the Calico Costume Dance.

Exonerate Capt. Knight.

Freed of Blame in Puritan Accident by Second Court-Martial.

Send Coupon Today For These Two Books Free

"WHY WALL STREET RULES WITH THE PEOPLE'S MONEY"

BOOK OF ELECTRIC RAILWAY FACTS

Special Block Common Voting Participating Treasury Stock at Thirty-Three Dollars Per Share, at Par Value One Hundred Dollars Per Share. Write Today for Complete Information.

THESE TWO BOOKS MAILED FREE

Do You Want to Know All About "The People's" Great Electric Railroad Now Being Built From Minneapolis and St. Paul to Rochester, Minn.?

M. W. SAVAGE, President. Minneapolis, Minn.

POLICE ARE WITH MACK AGAINST FOSS

They Awake Berkshire Senator Every Monday for Weekly Marathon With Governor.

A gentle tip to the 1911 leg voters of the two cities and towns in the Berkshire Senatorial district: Don't do anything to stop the North Adams police. The re-arresting of Foss is the only thing that every member of the State Senate who was ever elected to it has done.

EXONERATE CAPT. KNIGHT.

Freed of Blame in Puritan Accident by Second Court-Martial.

Send Coupon Today For These Two Books Free

"WHY WALL STREET RULES WITH THE PEOPLE'S MONEY"

BOOK OF ELECTRIC RAILWAY FACTS

Special Block Common Voting Participating Treasury Stock at Thirty-Three Dollars Per Share, at Par Value One Hundred Dollars Per Share. Write Today for Complete Information.

THESE TWO BOOKS MAILED FREE

Do You Want to Know All About "The People's" Great Electric Railroad Now Being Built From Minneapolis and St. Paul to Rochester, Minn.?

M. W. SAVAGE, President. Minneapolis, Minn.

"OH, YOU FIBBER" SAID SENATOR NASH

Didn't Want to Tell Dilatory Member He Lied, but Conveyed That Impression.

MOTIVS F. Nash, the clergyman senator from Hanover, who shocked the State Senate and a big part of the legislature yesterday by confessing in debate that he was a liar, is a man who is a liar.

BALLINGER'S MEN TO GO.

Big Shake-up is Coming in the Department of Interior.

Send Coupon Today For These Two Books Free

"WHY WALL STREET RULES WITH THE PEOPLE'S MONEY"

BOOK OF ELECTRIC RAILWAY FACTS

Special Block Common Voting Participating Treasury Stock at Thirty-Three Dollars Per Share, at Par Value One Hundred Dollars Per Share. Write Today for Complete Information.

THESE TWO BOOKS MAILED FREE

Do You Want to Know All About "The People's" Great Electric Railroad Now Being Built From Minneapolis and St. Paul to Rochester, Minn.?

M. W. SAVAGE, President. Minneapolis, Minn.

Do You Want to Know All About "The People's" Great Electric Railroad Now Being Built From Minneapolis and St. Paul to Rochester, Minn.?

M. W. SAVAGE, President. Minneapolis, Minn.

How Many Miles Do You Walk Every Day?

Even Indoors, Distance Covered in a Day May Amount to Several Miles.

How to Keep From Getting Tired.

There are millions of people on this earth who are getting tired all the time. They are getting tired of their work, of their home, of their family, of their friends, of their life. They are getting tired of everything. They are getting tired of walking. They are getting tired of standing. They are getting tired of sitting. They are getting tired of everything. They are getting tired of walking. They are getting tired of standing. They are getting tired of sitting. They are getting tired of everything.

Try This Marvel. Makes Sore Feet Well.

Tired, Aching, Swollen, Sweaty Feet? Corns, Callouses or Bunions? Use Tiz—It's Sure, Quick and Certain.

Police Men's Feet Now In Clover.

TIZ Makes Sore Feet Well No Matter What Ails Them.

How To Cure Bunions.

Some Wrong Things People Believe About This Common Affliction.

Fettered To Fetid Feet For 20 Years.

Four Feet of Glory.

Are You Always Looking For A Place To Sit Down?

TIZ, The Wonder For Sore, Tender Feet.

Do Not Hesitate. TIZ Sure Does The Work.

Forget His Feet.

Do People Read Advertisements?

GOOD-BYE.

GOOD-BYE.

GOOD-BYE.

GOOD-BYE.

GOOD-BYE.

GOOD-BYE.

"Sting" Of Army Life Is Done Away With.

Soldiers at the Presidio No Longer Dread Long Marches.

Neighbors Say TIZ Acts Instantly.

"It's about the only wonder of the world," said the lady who had tried TIZ, "that it does what it does so fast."

Corns As Big As A Dime.

Plasters and Powders Fail. TIZ Will Rid You of All Corns.

A Good Samaritan.

Treats His Friends to Blisters of TIZ.

Feet So Sore Could Not Walk Down Stairs.

The First Box of TIZ Will Mean The End of Your Foot Troubles.

Stand On Your Feet All Day.

How Long Have You Had Corns?

How Long Do YOU Keep On Your Feet?

Blessed Relief From TIZ For Weary Workers.

After 12 Years.

Don't Hesitate. TIZ Sure Does The Work.

Forget His Feet.

Do People Read Advertisements?

GOOD-BYE.

GOOD-BYE.

GOOD-BYE.

GOOD-BYE.

GOOD-BYE.

GOOD-BYE.

My Poor Feet! Get Me A Box of TIZ, Quick!

My Feet Feel As Though They Were All Shot Up.

Neighbors Say TIZ Acts Instantly.

"It's about the only wonder of the world," said the lady who had tried TIZ, "that it does what it does so fast."

Corns As Big As A Dime.

Plasters and Powders Fail. TIZ Will Rid You of All Corns.

A Good Samaritan.

Treats His Friends to Blisters of TIZ.

Feet So Sore Could Not Walk Down Stairs.

The First Box of TIZ Will Mean The End of Your Foot Troubles.

Stand On Your Feet All Day.

How Long Have You Had Corns?

How Long Do YOU Keep On Your Feet?

Blessed Relief From TIZ For Weary Workers.

After 12 Years.

Don't Hesitate. TIZ Sure Does The Work.

Forget His Feet.

Do People Read Advertisements?

GOOD-BYE.

GOOD-BYE.

GOOD-BYE.

GOOD-BYE.

GOOD-BYE.

GOOD-BYE.

Can't Help Telling Others the Good News About TIZ For Tender Feet.

From Sengau, Mass. Frank W. Joy sends the following letter, showing what real relief comes from the use of TIZ.

Neighbors Say TIZ Acts Instantly.

"It's about the only wonder of the world," said the lady who had tried TIZ, "that it does what it does so fast."

Corns As Big As A Dime.

Plasters and Powders Fail. TIZ Will Rid You of All Corns.

A Good Samaritan.

Treats His Friends to Blisters of TIZ.

Feet So Sore Could Not Walk Down Stairs.

The First Box of TIZ Will Mean The End of Your Foot Troubles.

Stand On Your Feet All Day.

How Long Have You Had Corns?

How Long Do YOU Keep On Your Feet?

Blessed Relief From TIZ For Weary Workers.

After 12 Years.

Don't Hesitate. TIZ Sure Does The Work.

Forget His Feet.

Do People Read Advertisements?

GOOD-BYE.

GOOD-BYE.

GOOD-BYE.

GOOD-BYE.

GOOD-BYE.

GOOD-BYE.

Sore Feet? Never After Using TIZ.

Acts Instantly On Sore, Swollen, Sweaty, Aching, Smelly Feet, Corns, Callouses and Bunions.

Greatest Foot Remedy Ever Discovered.

Nothing on earth can beat TIZ for sore, aching, tired, swollen, and smelly feet. It is the only remedy that acts so fast.

Three Times and Out.

How Denver Man Cured Blistered Feet.

Chiropractor Takes The Money; Corns Come Back.

Foolish To Spend Money To Have Your Corns Gouged Out.

TIZ Enthusiasm.

From the Good City of Johnston, Pa., comes this enthusiastic letter from one of our best friends.

Powders of No Avail.

Nothing more makes the feet feel so good as TIZ. It is the only remedy that acts so fast.

Needn't Wear Bias Shoes To Ease Your Feet.

TIZ Stops Swelling and Tenderness.

Acts On A New Principle.

Money Back If Not Satisfied.

GOOD-BYE.

GOOD-BYE.

GOOD-BYE.

GOOD-BYE.

GOOD-BYE.

GOOD-BYE.

GOOD-BYE.

GOOD-BYE.

TIZ—For Tender Feet.

A new, scientific method, tablet which draws out all inflammation and soreness.

Needn't Wear Bias Shoes To Ease Your Feet.

TIZ Stops Swelling and Tenderness.

Acts On A New Principle.

Money Back If Not Satisfied.

GOOD-BYE.

GOOD-BYE.

GOOD-BYE.

GOOD-BYE.

GOOD-BYE.

GOOD-BYE.

GOOD-BYE.

GOOD-BYE.

GOOD-BYE.

GOOD-BYE.

GOOD-BYE.

GOOD-BYE.

GOOD-BYE.

GOOD-BYE.

GOOD-BYE.

GOOD-BYE.

GOOD-BYE.

GOOD-BYE.

TIZ—For Tender Feet.

A new, scientific method, tablet which draws out all inflammation and soreness.

Needn't Wear Bias Shoes To Ease Your Feet.

TIZ Stops Swelling and Tenderness.

Acts On A New Principle.

Money Back If Not Satisfied.

GOOD-BYE.

GOOD-BYE.

GOOD-BYE.

GOOD-BYE.

GOOD-BYE.

GOOD-BYE.

GOOD-BYE.

GOOD-BYE.

GOOD-BYE.

GOOD-BYE.

GOOD-BYE.

GOOD-BYE.

GOOD-BYE.

GOOD-BYE.

GOOD-BYE.

GOOD-BYE.

GOOD-BYE.

GOOD-BYE.

JEFF NOW UNDERSTANDS FULLY THE MEANING OF RECIPROCITY—By "BUD" FISHER

HARTFORD SHUTS OUT
SPRINGFIELD TEAM

Opening Game in Connecticut
League Played at the
Capital.

HARTFORD, Ct., April 22.—Hartford defeated Springfield 10 to 0 in the opening game of the Connecticut League played at the Capital.

Hartford, Ct. April 22.—Hartford defeated Springfield 10 to 0 in the opening game of the Connecticut League played at the Capital.

Hartford, Ct. April 22.—Hartford defeated Springfield 10 to 0 in the opening game of the Connecticut League played at the Capital.

Hartford, Ct. April 22.—Hartford defeated Springfield 10 to 0 in the opening game of the Connecticut League played at the Capital.

Hartford, Ct. April 22.—Hartford defeated Springfield 10 to 0 in the opening game of the Connecticut League played at the Capital.

Hartford, Ct. April 22.—Hartford defeated Springfield 10 to 0 in the opening game of the Connecticut League played at the Capital.

Hartford, Ct. April 22.—Hartford defeated Springfield 10 to 0 in the opening game of the Connecticut League played at the Capital.

Hartford, Ct. April 22.—Hartford defeated Springfield 10 to 0 in the opening game of the Connecticut League played at the Capital.

Hartford, Ct. April 22.—Hartford defeated Springfield 10 to 0 in the opening game of the Connecticut League played at the Capital.

Hartford, Ct. April 22.—Hartford defeated Springfield 10 to 0 in the opening game of the Connecticut League played at the Capital.

Hartford, Ct. April 22.—Hartford defeated Springfield 10 to 0 in the opening game of the Connecticut League played at the Capital.

Hartford, Ct. April 22.—Hartford defeated Springfield 10 to 0 in the opening game of the Connecticut League played at the Capital.

DIAMOND DITTIES

The Oldest Player
By TAMON RUNYON

"THE Oldest Player on the team sits back and softly sighs. He's a Youth, with nerve and vigor, and a soft, steady eye. Youth, like and aim and full of vim, with arms like tempered steel. The Oldest Player cracks his joints and moans a mournful sigh."

"WELL, my dearie, you're a pal, and my punch is like a shelf. I'm old and slow and cannot throw; I'm nowhere at night. The Youth drives, with nerve and vigor, and a soft, steady eye. Youth, like and aim and full of vim, with arms like tempered steel. The Oldest Player cracks his joints and moans a mournful sigh."

"A sucker for the slow ones, and the speed drops his nerve. The speed they waste in Youth's mad haste; they hear his mad roar: 'You have so much in April, boys; how you got so much in June!'"

"WELL, my feeling lamps are forlorn now beneath the Southern sun; I cannot hope, I cannot catch; behold, I cannot run! I cannot hope, I cannot catch; behold, I cannot run! I cannot hope, I cannot catch; behold, I cannot run!"

WATERBURY BLANKED

Sager, Pitching for Northampton,
Allows But Three Hits.

WATERBURY, Ct., April 22.—Northampton defeated Waterbury here today 2 to 0 in a well-contested game.

WATERBURY, Ct., April 22.—Northampton defeated Waterbury here today 2 to 0 in a well-contested game.

WATERBURY, Ct., April 22.—Northampton defeated Waterbury here today 2 to 0 in a well-contested game.

WATERBURY, Ct., April 22.—Northampton defeated Waterbury here today 2 to 0 in a well-contested game.

WATERBURY, Ct., April 22.—Northampton defeated Waterbury here today 2 to 0 in a well-contested game.

WATERBURY, Ct., April 22.—Northampton defeated Waterbury here today 2 to 0 in a well-contested game.

WATERBURY, Ct., April 22.—Northampton defeated Waterbury here today 2 to 0 in a well-contested game.

WATERBURY, Ct., April 22.—Northampton defeated Waterbury here today 2 to 0 in a well-contested game.

WATERBURY, Ct., April 22.—Northampton defeated Waterbury here today 2 to 0 in a well-contested game.

WATERBURY, Ct., April 22.—Northampton defeated Waterbury here today 2 to 0 in a well-contested game.

BROWN BEATS TIGERS
BY THREE-BASE HIT

Humbles Princeton on Diamond
for First Time in Three
Years; Score 4 to 2.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., April 22.—A large line-up by Brown beat the Tigers 4 to 2 in a game played at the Capital.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., April 22.—A large line-up by Brown beat the Tigers 4 to 2 in a game played at the Capital.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., April 22.—A large line-up by Brown beat the Tigers 4 to 2 in a game played at the Capital.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., April 22.—A large line-up by Brown beat the Tigers 4 to 2 in a game played at the Capital.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., April 22.—A large line-up by Brown beat the Tigers 4 to 2 in a game played at the Capital.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., April 22.—A large line-up by Brown beat the Tigers 4 to 2 in a game played at the Capital.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., April 22.—A large line-up by Brown beat the Tigers 4 to 2 in a game played at the Capital.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., April 22.—A large line-up by Brown beat the Tigers 4 to 2 in a game played at the Capital.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., April 22.—A large line-up by Brown beat the Tigers 4 to 2 in a game played at the Capital.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., April 22.—A large line-up by Brown beat the Tigers 4 to 2 in a game played at the Capital.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., April 22.—A large line-up by Brown beat the Tigers 4 to 2 in a game played at the Capital.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., April 22.—A large line-up by Brown beat the Tigers 4 to 2 in a game played at the Capital.

MEDFORD HIGH WINS
SIXTH STRAIGHT GAME

Fahey Strikes Out Twelve and
Makes Three Two-
Base Hits.

MEDFORD, April 22.—In a game which was played at the Capital.

MEDFORD, April 22.—In a game which was played at the Capital.

MEDFORD, April 22.—In a game which was played at the Capital.

MEDFORD, April 22.—In a game which was played at the Capital.

MEDFORD, April 22.—In a game which was played at the Capital.

MEDFORD, April 22.—In a game which was played at the Capital.

MEDFORD, April 22.—In a game which was played at the Capital.

MEDFORD, April 22.—In a game which was played at the Capital.

MEDFORD, April 22.—In a game which was played at the Capital.

MEDFORD, April 22.—In a game which was played at the Capital.

MEDFORD, April 22.—In a game which was played at the Capital.

MEDFORD, April 22.—In a game which was played at the Capital.

BATting AVERAGES
OF BOSTON TEAMS

Team	Runs	Hits	Errors	Fielding %
Red Sox	10.0	10.0	10.0	10.0
Yankees	10.0	10.0	10.0	10.0
Phillies	10.0	10.0	10.0	10.0
Giants	10.0	10.0	10.0	10.0
Braves	10.0	10.0	10.0	10.0
Senators	10.0	10.0	10.0	10.0
Twins	10.0	10.0	10.0	10.0
Indians	10.0	10.0	10.0	10.0
White Sox	10.0	10.0	10.0	10.0
Angels	10.0	10.0	10.0	10.0
Mariners	10.0	10.0	10.0	10.0
Pirates	10.0	10.0	10.0	10.0
Cubs	10.0	10.0	10.0	10.0
Reds	10.0	10.0	10.0	10.0
Cardinals	10.0	10.0	10.0	10.0
Pastors	10.0	10.0	10.0	10.0
Braves	10.0	10.0	10.0	10.0
Senators	10.0	10.0	10.0	10.0
Twins	10.0	10.0	10.0	10.0
Indians	10.0	10.0	10.0	10.0
White Sox	10.0	10.0	10.0	10.0
Angels	10.0	10.0	10.0	10.0
Mariners	10.0	10.0	10.0	10.0
Pirates	10.0	10.0	10.0	10.0
Cubs	10.0	10.0	10.0	10.0
Reds	10.0	10.0	10.0	10.0
Cardinals	10.0	10.0	10.0	10.0
Pastors	10.0	10.0	10.0	10.0

Red Sox.

Yankees.

Phillies.

Giants.

Braves.

Senators.

Twins.

Indians.

White Sox.

Angels.

Mariners.

ANDOVER LOSES TO
YALE BY 3 TO 0

All of Warner's Runs Were
Made by Him.

ANDOVER, April 22.—In a game which was played at the Capital.

ANDOVER, April 22.—In a game which was played at the Capital.

ANDOVER, April 22.—In a game which was played at the Capital.

ANDOVER, April 22.—In a game which was played at the Capital.

ANDOVER, April 22.—In a game which was played at the Capital.

ANDOVER, April 22.—In a game which was played at the Capital.

ANDOVER, April 22.—In a game which was played at the Capital.

ANDOVER, April 22.—In a game which was played at the Capital.

ANDOVER, April 22.—In a game which was played at the Capital.

ANDOVER, April 22.—In a game which was played at the Capital.

ANDOVER, April 22.—In a game which was played at the Capital.

ANDOVER, April 22.—In a game which was played at the Capital.

CATS PAW

Cushion
RUBBER
HEELS

DEALERS.
THAT PLUS
PREVENTS
SLIPPING

ORDER BY NAME.
FOSTER RUBBER CO., 105 Federal Street, BOSTON, MASS.

SWAMPSCOTT PROTESTS.

Defeated by Salem High in Inter-
scholastic League.

SALFAM, April 22.—Salem High won the first game in the Essex Inter-Scholastic League at Salem from Swampscott High by the score of 11 to 10.

SALFAM, April 22.—Salem High won the first game in the Essex Inter-Scholastic League at Salem from Swampscott High by the score of 11 to 10.

SALFAM, April 22.—Salem High won the first game in the Essex Inter-Scholastic League at Salem from Swampscott High by the score of 11 to 10.

Base Ball Players
ATTENTION!
Base Ball Uniforms

OUR SPECIALTY
Complete Assortment of
Gloves, Mitts, Bats, Balls,
Protectors, Shoes, Etc.
Send for "1911 Year Book."
117 Washington St.,
BOSTON, MASS.

Wm. Read & Sons,

AMERICAN LEAGUE
B A S E
A L L
MONDAY
AT 3:30 O'CLOCK
PHILADELPHIA
Wright & Tamm, 214 Wash-
ington St., Boston, Mass.

HERRIMAN



WATCH CITY BOYS SHUT OUT BROOKLINE

Cold Weather Makes Fast Play
ing an Impossibility;
Score 3 to 0.



Barthel finished second and 4.5 in five games.

Paul Heywood at Walhwaen Frederick almost won the pennant because he was the only player to score three times, while Heywood had but two.

Both teams were strong at the base. The first base men were the best in the league, and Brockline is the best second baseman in the league.

Two teams.

Team	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	32	33	34	35	36	37	38	39	40	41	42	43	44	45	46	47	48	49	50	51	52	53	54	55	56	57	58	59	60	61	62	63	64	65	66	67	68	69	70	71	72	73	74	75	76	77	78	79	80	81	82	83	84	85	86	87	88	89	90	91	92	93	94	95	96	97	98	99	100
Albion	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	32	33	34	35	36	37	38	39	40	41	42	43	44	45	46	47	48	49	50	51	52	53	54	55	56	57	58	59	60	61	62	63	64	65	66	67	68	69	70	71	72	73	74	75	76	77	78	79	80	81	82	83	84	85	86	87	88	89	90	91	92	93	94	95	96	97	98	99	100
Albion	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	32	33	34	35	36	37	38	39	40	41	42	43	44	45	46	47	48	49	50	51	52	53	54	55	56	57	58	59	60	61	62	63	64	65	66	67	68	69	70	71	72	73	74	75	76	77	78	79	80	81	82	83	84	85	86	87	88	89	90	91	92	93	94	95	96	97	98	99	100
Albion	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	32	33	34	35	36	37	38	39	40	41	42	43	44	45	46	47	48	49	50	51	52	53	54	55	56	57	58	59	60	61	62	63	64	65	66	67	68	69	70	71	72	73	74	75	76	77	78	79	80	81	82	83	84	85	86	87	88	89	90	91	92	93	94	95	96	97	98	99	100
Albion	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	32	33	34	35	36	37	38	39	40	41	42	43	44	45	46	47	48	49	50	51	52	53	54	55	56	57	58	59	60	61	62	63	64	65	66	67	68	69	70	71	72	73	74	75	76	77	78	79	80	81	82	83	84	85	86	87	88	89	90	91	92	93	94	95	96	97	98	99	100
Albion	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	32	33	34	35	36	37	38	39	40	41	42	43	44	45	46	47	48	49	50	51	52	53	54	55	56	57	58	59	60	61	62	63	64	65	66	67																																	

UNDER 14 YEARS

The Palace A. C. of Cambridge are out with a

Boys!
The Best
and Most
Complete



FREE!

UNDER 14 YEARS

[illegible]

LACK OF TOP-NOCH BOXERS BAD FOR PROMOTERS

Not Enough Classy Men in Ring To Supply Demand in This Country

By H. M. WALKER.

WHY don't the Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Los Angeles, San Francisco and New Orleans promoters give the public more high-class boxers?—are you one of the glove followers who have been asking this question?

The answer is that there are not enough top-notch men in the country today to supply the demand. If you doubt this statement, ask your friend and ask him to tell you what he has seen in the ring. He will tell you that he has seen a lot of "bunch" and a little fighting. He will tell you that he has seen a lot of "bunch" and a little fighting. He will tell you that he has seen a lot of "bunch" and a little fighting.

In Serious Position

This dearth of first-class material is one of the most serious problems that the ring managers have to face. Tom McCarry, who has been writing for two weeks in an effort to land the making of a real run for his Yarmouth, has been the only one of the bunch who has been able to land a fight. The New Orleans people have had the "dark" side of the ring. Peter, the best of all the bunch, has been the only one who has been able to land a fight. The New Orleans people have had the "dark" side of the ring. Peter, the best of all the bunch, has been the only one who has been able to land a fight.

Wolcott and Moran have been signed by the Boston promoter, who has been the only one who has been able to land a fight. The New Orleans people have had the "dark" side of the ring. Peter, the best of all the bunch, has been the only one who has been able to land a fight. The New Orleans people have had the "dark" side of the ring. Peter, the best of all the bunch, has been the only one who has been able to land a fight.

Wolcott and Moran have been signed by the Boston promoter, who has been the only one who has been able to land a fight. The New Orleans people have had the "dark" side of the ring. Peter, the best of all the bunch, has been the only one who has been able to land a fight. The New Orleans people have had the "dark" side of the ring. Peter, the best of all the bunch, has been the only one who has been able to land a fight.

Wolcott and Moran have been signed by the Boston promoter, who has been the only one who has been able to land a fight. The New Orleans people have had the "dark" side of the ring. Peter, the best of all the bunch, has been the only one who has been able to land a fight. The New Orleans people have had the "dark" side of the ring. Peter, the best of all the bunch, has been the only one who has been able to land a fight.

Wolcott and Moran have been signed by the Boston promoter, who has been the only one who has been able to land a fight. The New Orleans people have had the "dark" side of the ring. Peter, the best of all the bunch, has been the only one who has been able to land a fight. The New Orleans people have had the "dark" side of the ring. Peter, the best of all the bunch, has been the only one who has been able to land a fight.

Wolcott and Moran have been signed by the Boston promoter, who has been the only one who has been able to land a fight. The New Orleans people have had the "dark" side of the ring. Peter, the best of all the bunch, has been the only one who has been able to land a fight. The New Orleans people have had the "dark" side of the ring. Peter, the best of all the bunch, has been the only one who has been able to land a fight.

Wolcott and Moran have been signed by the Boston promoter, who has been the only one who has been able to land a fight. The New Orleans people have had the "dark" side of the ring. Peter, the best of all the bunch, has been the only one who has been able to land a fight. The New Orleans people have had the "dark" side of the ring. Peter, the best of all the bunch, has been the only one who has been able to land a fight.

Wolcott and Moran have been signed by the Boston promoter, who has been the only one who has been able to land a fight. The New Orleans people have had the "dark" side of the ring. Peter, the best of all the bunch, has been the only one who has been able to land a fight. The New Orleans people have had the "dark" side of the ring. Peter, the best of all the bunch, has been the only one who has been able to land a fight.

Wolcott and Moran have been signed by the Boston promoter, who has been the only one who has been able to land a fight. The New Orleans people have had the "dark" side of the ring. Peter, the best of all the bunch, has been the only one who has been able to land a fight. The New Orleans people have had the "dark" side of the ring. Peter, the best of all the bunch, has been the only one who has been able to land a fight.

L'L ARTHA'S FAREWELL TO 'FRISCO By TAD YACHTS AND POWER BOATS



NO FASTER, DAN A WALK, LOU, NO MATTER WHAT YOU SEE OR HEAR.

WHEN I GET OUT ON HIS TAIL, A MILE OR MORE, HE WALK HIM ALONG DAT COUNTRY ROAD TO DA MAIN ST WALK HIM DOWN DAT TO DEERY BOAT WALK HIM ON DAT AND DEN KISS MAJESTY GOOD BYE TO CALIFORNIA AN WONT EVEN ALLOW DAT MULE TO JERKIE DE'YLL BE ME SPEEDING NO MORE.

NAN FRANCISCO, April 22.—L'L Artha, the world's fastest champion, was released from his contract for breaking the automobile track. He was a champion of the world and was a champion of the world. He was a champion of the world and was a champion of the world.

Wolcott is worth \$40,000 and looks for \$100,000 more. He is a champion of the world and was a champion of the world. He is a champion of the world and was a champion of the world.

Wolcott is worth \$40,000 and looks for \$100,000 more. He is a champion of the world and was a champion of the world. He is a champion of the world and was a champion of the world.

Wolcott is worth \$40,000 and looks for \$100,000 more. He is a champion of the world and was a champion of the world. He is a champion of the world and was a champion of the world.

Wolcott is worth \$40,000 and looks for \$100,000 more. He is a champion of the world and was a champion of the world. He is a champion of the world and was a champion of the world.

Wolcott is worth \$40,000 and looks for \$100,000 more. He is a champion of the world and was a champion of the world. He is a champion of the world and was a champion of the world.

Wolcott is worth \$40,000 and looks for \$100,000 more. He is a champion of the world and was a champion of the world. He is a champion of the world and was a champion of the world.

Wolcott is worth \$40,000 and looks for \$100,000 more. He is a champion of the world and was a champion of the world. He is a champion of the world and was a champion of the world.

Wolcott is worth \$40,000 and looks for \$100,000 more. He is a champion of the world and was a champion of the world. He is a champion of the world and was a champion of the world.

Wolcott is worth \$40,000 and looks for \$100,000 more. He is a champion of the world and was a champion of the world. He is a champion of the world and was a champion of the world.

Wolcott is worth \$40,000 and looks for \$100,000 more. He is a champion of the world and was a champion of the world. He is a champion of the world and was a champion of the world.

Wolcott is worth \$40,000 and looks for \$100,000 more. He is a champion of the world and was a champion of the world. He is a champion of the world and was a champion of the world.

Wolcott is worth \$40,000 and looks for \$100,000 more. He is a champion of the world and was a champion of the world. He is a champion of the world and was a champion of the world.

Wolcott is worth \$40,000 and looks for \$100,000 more. He is a champion of the world and was a champion of the world. He is a champion of the world and was a champion of the world.

By HARRY THOMAS

ANOTHER FIGHT FOR THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

\$275

20-ft. Motor Boat

The best boat and engine outfit ever offered for

\$275

Write to J. D. Rice Brothers Co.

DEPT. A.4

East Boothbay, Maine, U. S. A.

POWER CRUISERS

FOR SALE

FOR CHARTER

SWASEY, RAYMOND & PAGE

100 Boylston Street, Boston



STERLING, EAGLE, WATERMAN, LORAIN, LUBRICATION ENGINEER

Arthur P. Nelson

100 Boylston Street, Boston

BOSTON ENGINEERING CO.

AGENTS FOR

NIAGARA MERCURY

HARTFORD MOTORS

MOTOR BOATS

HYDE PROPELLERS

308 Atlantic Ave., 25 India Wharf

IT SPELS PERFECTION

KNOX

No Engine trouble if you own the

KNOX

Read for Catalogue

114 State Street, Boston

Battery, CAMDEN, ME.

MARINE HARDWARE

J. S. JONES CO.

114 State Street, Boston

IVER JOHNSON

TENNIS

RACKETS

Price \$2.50 per set, \$5.00 per set, \$7.50 per set, \$10.00 per set, \$12.50 per set, \$15.00 per set, \$17.50 per set, \$20.00 per set, \$22.50 per set, \$25.00 per set, \$27.50 per set, \$30.00 per set, \$32.50 per set, \$35.00 per set, \$37.50 per set, \$40.00 per set, \$42.50 per set, \$45.00 per set, \$47.50 per set, \$50.00 per set, \$52.50 per set, \$55.00 per set, \$57.50 per set, \$60.00 per set, \$62.50 per set, \$65.00 per set, \$67.50 per set, \$70.00 per set, \$72.50 per set, \$75.00 per set, \$77.50 per set, \$80.00 per set, \$82.50 per set, \$85.00 per set, \$87.50 per set, \$90.00 per set, \$92.50 per set, \$95.00 per set, \$97.50 per set, \$100.00 per set, \$102.50 per set, \$105.00 per set, \$107.50 per set, \$110.00 per set, \$112.50 per set, \$115.00 per set, \$117.50 per set, \$120.00 per set, \$122.50 per set, \$125.00 per set, \$127.50 per set, \$130.00 per set, \$132.50 per set, \$135.00 per set, \$137.50 per set, \$140.00 per set, \$142.50 per set, \$145.00 per set, \$147.50 per set, \$150.00 per set, \$152.50 per set, \$155.00 per set, \$157.50 per set, \$160.00 per set, \$162.50 per set, \$165.00 per set, \$167.50 per set, \$170.00 per set, \$172.50 per set, \$175.00 per set, \$177.50 per set, \$180.00 per set, \$182.50 per set, \$185.00 per set, \$187.50 per set, \$190.00 per set, \$192.50 per set, \$195.00 per set, \$197.50 per set, \$200.00 per set, \$202.50 per set, \$205.00 per set, \$207.50 per set, \$210.00 per set, \$212.50 per set, \$215.00 per set, \$217.50 per set, \$220.00 per set, \$222.50 per set, \$225.00 per set, \$227.50 per set, \$230.00 per set, \$232.50 per set, \$235.00 per set, \$237.50 per set, \$240.00 per set, \$242.50 per set, \$245.00 per set, \$247.50 per set, \$250.00 per set, \$252.50 per set, \$255.00 per set, \$257.50 per set, \$260.00 per set, \$262.50 per set, \$265.00 per set, \$267.50 per set, \$270.00 per set, \$272.50 per set, \$275.00 per set, \$277.50 per set, \$280.00 per set, \$282.50 per set, \$285.00 per set, \$287.50 per set, \$290.00 per set, \$292.50 per set, \$295.00 per set, \$297.50 per set, \$300.00 per set, \$302.50 per set, \$305.00 per set, \$307.50 per set, \$310.00 per set, \$312.50 per set, \$315.00 per set, \$317.50 per set, \$320.00 per set, \$322.50 per set, \$325.00 per set, \$327.50 per set, \$330.00 per set, \$332.50 per set, \$335.00 per set, \$337.50 per set, \$340.00 per set, \$342.50 per set, \$345.00 per set, \$347.50 per set, \$350.00 per set, \$352.50 per set, \$355.00 per set, \$357.50 per set, \$360.00 per set, \$362.50 per set, \$365.00 per set, \$367.50 per set, \$370.00 per set, \$372.50 per set, \$375.00 per set, \$377.50 per set, \$380.00 per set, \$382.50 per set, \$385.00 per set, \$387.50 per set, \$390.00 per set, \$392.50 per set, \$395.00 per set, \$397.50 per set, \$400.00 per set, \$402.50 per set, \$405.00 per set, \$407.50 per set, \$410.00 per set, \$412.50 per set, \$415.00 per set, \$417.50 per set, \$420.00 per set, \$422.50 per set, \$425.00 per set, \$427.50 per set, \$430.00 per set, \$432.50 per set, \$435.00 per set, \$437.50 per set, \$440.00 per set, \$442.50 per set, \$445.00 per set, \$447.50 per set, \$450.00 per set, \$452.50 per set, \$455.00 per set, \$457.50 per set, \$460.00 per set, \$462.50 per set, \$465.00 per set, \$467.50 per set, \$470.00 per set, \$472.50 per set, \$475.00 per set, \$477.50 per set, \$480.00 per set, \$482.50 per set, \$485.00 per set, \$487.50 per set, \$490.00 per set, \$492.50 per set, \$495.00 per set, \$497.50 per set, \$500.00 per set, \$502.50 per set, \$505.00 per set, \$507.50 per set, \$510.00 per set, \$512.50 per set, \$515.00 per set, \$517.50 per set, \$520.00 per set, \$522.50 per set, \$525.00 per set, \$527.50 per set, \$530.00 per set, \$532.50 per set, \$535.00 per set, \$537.50 per set, \$540.00 per set, \$542.50 per set, \$545.00 per set, \$547.50 per set, \$550.00 per set, \$552.50 per set, \$555.00 per set, \$557.50 per set, \$560.00 per set, \$562.50 per set, \$565.00 per set, \$567.50 per set, \$570.00 per set, \$572.50 per set, \$575.00 per set, \$577.50 per set, \$580.00 per set, \$582.50 per set, \$585.00 per set, \$587.50 per set, \$590.00 per set, \$592.50 per set, \$595.00 per set, \$597.50 per set, \$600.00 per set, \$602.5

MOTOR TRUCKS WILL BE USED BY MILITIA IN COMING TOUR

By J. C. KERRISON.

and lines. **TWENTY TRUCKS WILL BE NECESSARY.**

that which was accorded the Sloan. We have every reason to be well pleased, not only for the performance of the new truck, but likewise with their performance in the past.

"It has proven to be a car of exceptional ability, able and capable of doing anything that is asked of it. It is well placed on the grade, and has given to its owner a great deal of pleasure in its use. It is a minimum amount of cost. It is upkeep free, decidedly small—so small as not to be considered."

Maneuvers to Cover Eight Days.

For maneuvers, as previously stated, will cover a period of eight or nine days.

THE GOODYEAR TIRE & RUBBER CO., Akron, Ohio
Branches and Agencies in 103 Principal Cities We Make All Sorts of Rubber Tires

Price to you for quick sale, \$3500. You will learn the reason why in our in-

Factor has revolutionized automobile construction, and again the question often asked is brought to the front. Have we now reached a motor of standard design, and will gasoline continue to be the motive power?

C. H. Henshaw says: "There is no question but what the large American touring car is subjected to more wear and severer strains than any other piece of machinery. The modern gasoline motor appears to be the most reliable in the world to-day. And

7, inside top 58 inches
bodies, adaptable to any business, built to order.

PATHFINDER TO START ON GLIDDEN TOUR

Fixed Penalty Schedule FOR Glidden Reciprocity Tour

ADVANTAGES OF THE WORM DRIVE

Modern High Efficiency Type of
the Present [unclear]
Make a Lasting Impression.

By WARREN NOBLE

Warren, of the A. & S. Co., Inc.,
identical mechanical parts.
The mechanical parts of the
the same as the parts of the
the same as the parts of the
the same as the parts of the

[illegible]

The negative is acquainted with modern life, and he has no difficulty in adjusting himself to it. He is not at all a "stranger" in a strange land, as some of our writers would have it.

lation of the occlusal mode. The arylings of the large efficiency worm gearing to the 11.11:1 ratio among the engineering community. In place of the old stage, double, triple or even quadruple threads of the worm gearing of the past have rendered familiar and worm gearing with tooth formation with seven, eight or as high as fifteen threads or teeth, even those, with very high spiral angles and perfectly reversible. It is in the multi-threads of the worm gearing, however, rather in the spiral angle employed than the following differences between the worm gearing of our grandfathers and the modern high efficiency type of the present.

[illegible][illegible]

Our tires give liberal service because we're liberal in the making of them... We know that skimmed quality gives skimmed service.

Because we pay well for the best—rubber, fabric, workmanship—it costs the user least to run on

**GOODRICH
TIRES**

The E. F. GOODRICH CO. of New York
Boston Branch, 251-257 Boylston St.

RACES POSTPONED

Condition of Fall River Track
Not Fit for Racing

It is impossible to get the track into a condition for automobile racing, the races scheduled for Parrots Bay at the track at Puka Bay will be cancelled. The races at Puka Bay will be carried out as scheduled. The races at Parrots Bay will be carried out as scheduled. The races at Puka Bay will be carried out as scheduled.

[illegible]

a car as well as at it, and
count shrewdly and techni-
and engineering factors of s
interested in the

MILLIONS OF DOLLARS.

Annual Contributions of Motor Industry to the Railroads.

the automobile business amounts to millions of dollars annually. The shipment of automobiles is one of the most desirable classes of freight traffic and is well represented by a good example of what the highway motor car line represents as shown by the traffic figures of the United States Motor Company for the year 1944. The company's shipment of 81,944 1944 models amounted to 100 per cent of the total shipment of automobiles shipped to twenty-seven different States, but it does not include the shipment of parts nor raw material.

The enormity of the business is shown in a more striking manner by the record of shipments during the entire month of March 1911. In this period the automobile business alone shipped 10,000 automobiles, actually more than the entire railroad business of the month. The automobile business was so successful that the railroads were actually forced to increase their freight rates on automobiles. The automobile business is so large that it is the only business in the world that is not subject to the fluctuations of the market. The automobile business is so large that it is the only business in the world that is not subject to the fluctuations of the market.

analyze its construction
ically the all-important
safety and endurance—

IF you'll look into a car as well as at it, analyze its construction and take into account shrewdly and technically the all-important matters of material and engineering factors of safety and endurance—you're bound to be interested in the

MOON

It's true absolutely that this great car gives you more of downright value for your automobile money than any other machine on the market. We can prove it. Our Big Book of Charts comparing all automobiles, technically correct, yet plainly explained, demonstrates it. As an illustration we want to show you this cut of our Model "30" Torpedo, \$1,600.



Come and Let Us Show You This Car

MOON MOTOR CO. OF BOSTON

C. G. Andrews, Mgr. 161 Columbus Av.



**“Weed
Chains?
Sure!**

I Always carry Weed Anti-Skid Chains on my car."

They are a necessity if you want to save your tires and insure your passengers, yourself and your automobile against accidents. They give steadfast, dependable, perfect traction in mud, sand or ruts. ¶ No car should leave the garage without **Weed Chains**. They are as necessary as gasoline: an absolute safeguard against skidding or slipping, by which nine-tenths of all automobile accidents are caused. ¶ **Weed Chains** can be applied to the car in moments without the use of jacks, and they occupy scarcely any room when not in use. Guaranteed to the limit by a responsible manufacturer.

Weed Anti-Skid Chains

(With the "Creeping Grip")

The pioneer of all tire grips, the ones that made the automobile an All-the-Year pleasure—instead of only a Summer-Good-Roads car.

All experienced motorists realize the supremacy of the Weed Chain. They are used on slippery pavements, muddy roads or shifting sands. Extensive and expensive experiments have proved beyond a shadow of a doubt that Weed Chains are the only perfect anti-skid device ever put on the market. Tire manufacturers realize this, and many of them object to guaranteeing their tires unless Weed Chains are used.

Weed Anti-Skid Chains cannot injure your tires. Because of the wonderful "creeping grip" and the great care used in manufacturing and inspection they stand supreme; made of the hardest steel, electrically welded and tempered. **Every hook** is indelibly stamped with the name "**WEED**," which guarantees the "creeping grip," and every cross chain is **Brass Plated**.

The weight and size of **Weed Chains** are proportioned carefully to the size of the tire. You can always get **Weed Chains** from reliable dealers; so be sure to get the right size, as it is part of the secret of tire preservation.

Confidence—Insurance—Economy

A WEED ANTI-SKID CHAIN is reversible—really two grip chains in one because it is reversible. There is no inner surface. Both sides of every link are smooth and so formed as to give the maximum grip on the road without even rubbing the tire. **WEED ANTI-SKID CHAINS** increase your brake power.

The Only Anti-Skid Device That Is Reversible!

Weed Chains on the front wheels help to steer as much as Weed Chains on the rear wheels prevent skidding. Try Weed Chains on your front wheels and SEE THE DIFFERENCE at once.

Send by all dealers, who also carry extra parts. What can be applied in an instant, and are absolutely interchangeable. If your dealer happens to be out of them for the moment, send us his name and we will see that you are supplied immediately.

WEED CHAIN TIRE GRIP COMPANY
28 Moore Street - - - - - New York City

MRS. DODGE TELLS STORY OF SHOOTING

Be Witness in H. H. Killing Painter Hanged IN SHADOW OF GALLIES

Out on Bail Now, She Oath Charge May Set Over 100 Witnesses Called.

LUNEBURG, Vt., April 22. Mrs. M. Dodge, wife of the man who shot and killed the painter, H. H. Dodge, was today out on bail for \$10,000. She is charged with the murder of her husband, who was killed in the town of Lunenburg, Vt., on the morning of April 19, 1910. The case is being tried in the Superior Court of Vermont, at Lunenburg, on the morning of April 23.

Great Gathering of Catholic Foresters in Salem To-day



FORESTERS' ORCHESTRA AND McDERMOTT COURT GLEE CLUB

UNION LABOR NEWS OF GREATER BOSTON

Many Witnesses Are Testify.
The number of witnesses in the case of the murder of H. H. Dodge is being estimated at 100. The witnesses are being called in the order of their names. The first witness to be called is the man who shot and killed the painter, H. H. Dodge. He is being called in the name of the State of Vermont.

FORESTERS' ORCHESTRA AND McDERMOTT COURT GLEE CLUB

Degree Staff and Foresters' Orchestra to Assist at Important Installation.
A joint choir initiation, of 200 members, will be held by the Foresters' Orchestra of Springfield, Mass., at the Salem, Vt., on the morning of April 23. The orchestra will be assisted by the Degree Staff of the Foresters' Orchestra of Springfield, Mass.

REPUBLICANS CLASH ON STATE SECRETARY

Indicative of the fact that the Republican Party is not united on the question of the State Secretary, the Legislature has today passed a resolution to elect a committee to investigate the matter.

SHOE MEN PROTEST NO RISING WAGE FOR BAY STATE WORKERS

Proposed removal of the protective tariff on leather goods, which would result in a loss of \$1,000,000 to the shoe industry, has today been protested by the shoe workers of the Bay State.

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE CALLED FOR INVESTIGATION OF ELEVATED R. R. FINANCES

NEW HAVEN, Conn., April 22.—The Chamber of Commerce of New Haven has today called for an investigation of the finances of the New Haven Railroad. The Chamber of Commerce has today passed a resolution to elect a committee to investigate the matter. The committee is to be composed of the Chamber of Commerce, the Board of Trade, and the Board of Public Works.

EASTMAN SAYS THE PUBLIC HAS RIGHT TO KNOW ABOUT IT

Similar facts in regard to the contracts for electrical apparatus and other equipment and supplies.
The public has a right to know about the contracts for electrical apparatus and other equipment and supplies. The public has a right to know about the contracts for electrical apparatus and other equipment and supplies. The public has a right to know about the contracts for electrical apparatus and other equipment and supplies.

VERMONT NOW ALLOWS BAIL

Under the Vermont law passed at the court, Judge John Brown of Lunenburg, Vt., has today granted bail to the man who shot and killed the painter, H. H. Dodge.

SHOE MEN PROTEST NO RISING WAGE FOR BAY STATE WORKERS

Proposed removal of the protective tariff on leather goods, which would result in a loss of \$1,000,000 to the shoe industry, has today been protested by the shoe workers of the Bay State.

SHOE MEN PROTEST NO RISING WAGE FOR BAY STATE WORKERS

Proposed removal of the protective tariff on leather goods, which would result in a loss of \$1,000,000 to the shoe industry, has today been protested by the shoe workers of the Bay State.

SHOE MEN PROTEST NO RISING WAGE FOR BAY STATE WORKERS

Proposed removal of the protective tariff on leather goods, which would result in a loss of \$1,000,000 to the shoe industry, has today been protested by the shoe workers of the Bay State.

SHOE MEN PROTEST NO RISING WAGE FOR BAY STATE WORKERS

Proposed removal of the protective tariff on leather goods, which would result in a loss of \$1,000,000 to the shoe industry, has today been protested by the shoe workers of the Bay State.

LAURENCE LEADER FOR OFFICE REFUSAL

William H. O'Brien, president of the Boston Central Labor Union, today is in receipt of a personal letter from Samuel Gompers commending his stand in refusing to accept the nomination of the union movement. The communication follows:

VERMONT NOW ALLOWS BAIL

Under the Vermont law passed at the court, Judge John Brown of Lunenburg, Vt., has today granted bail to the man who shot and killed the painter, H. H. Dodge.

SHOE MEN PROTEST NO RISING WAGE FOR BAY STATE WORKERS

Proposed removal of the protective tariff on leather goods, which would result in a loss of \$1,000,000 to the shoe industry, has today been protested by the shoe workers of the Bay State.

SHOE MEN PROTEST NO RISING WAGE FOR BAY STATE WORKERS

Proposed removal of the protective tariff on leather goods, which would result in a loss of \$1,000,000 to the shoe industry, has today been protested by the shoe workers of the Bay State.

SHOE MEN PROTEST NO RISING WAGE FOR BAY STATE WORKERS

Proposed removal of the protective tariff on leather goods, which would result in a loss of \$1,000,000 to the shoe industry, has today been protested by the shoe workers of the Bay State.

SHOE MEN PROTEST NO RISING WAGE FOR BAY STATE WORKERS

Proposed removal of the protective tariff on leather goods, which would result in a loss of \$1,000,000 to the shoe industry, has today been protested by the shoe workers of the Bay State.

LAURENCE LEADER FOR OFFICE REFUSAL

William H. O'Brien, president of the Boston Central Labor Union, today is in receipt of a personal letter from Samuel Gompers commending his stand in refusing to accept the nomination of the union movement. The communication follows:

VERMONT NOW ALLOWS BAIL

Under the Vermont law passed at the court, Judge John Brown of Lunenburg, Vt., has today granted bail to the man who shot and killed the painter, H. H. Dodge.

SHOE MEN PROTEST NO RISING WAGE FOR BAY STATE WORKERS

Proposed removal of the protective tariff on leather goods, which would result in a loss of \$1,000,000 to the shoe industry, has today been protested by the shoe workers of the Bay State.

SHOE MEN PROTEST NO RISING WAGE FOR BAY STATE WORKERS

Proposed removal of the protective tariff on leather goods, which would result in a loss of \$1,000,000 to the shoe industry, has today been protested by the shoe workers of the Bay State.

SHOE MEN PROTEST NO RISING WAGE FOR BAY STATE WORKERS

Proposed removal of the protective tariff on leather goods, which would result in a loss of \$1,000,000 to the shoe industry, has today been protested by the shoe workers of the Bay State.

SHOE MEN PROTEST NO RISING WAGE FOR BAY STATE WORKERS

Proposed removal of the protective tariff on leather goods, which would result in a loss of \$1,000,000 to the shoe industry, has today been protested by the shoe workers of the Bay State.

LAURENCE LEADER FOR OFFICE REFUSAL

William H. O'Brien, president of the Boston Central Labor Union, today is in receipt of a personal letter from Samuel Gompers commending his stand in refusing to accept the nomination of the union movement. The communication follows:

VERMONT NOW ALLOWS BAIL

Under the Vermont law passed at the court, Judge John Brown of Lunenburg, Vt., has today granted bail to the man who shot and killed the painter, H. H. Dodge.

SHOE MEN PROTEST NO RISING WAGE FOR BAY STATE WORKERS

Proposed removal of the protective tariff on leather goods, which would result in a loss of \$1,000,000 to the shoe industry, has today been protested by the shoe workers of the Bay State.

SHOE MEN PROTEST NO RISING WAGE FOR BAY STATE WORKERS

Proposed removal of the protective tariff on leather goods, which would result in a loss of \$1,000,000 to the shoe industry, has today been protested by the shoe workers of the Bay State.

SHOE MEN PROTEST NO RISING WAGE FOR BAY STATE WORKERS

Proposed removal of the protective tariff on leather goods, which would result in a loss of \$1,000,000 to the shoe industry, has today been protested by the shoe workers of the Bay State.

SHOE MEN PROTEST NO RISING WAGE FOR BAY STATE WORKERS

Proposed removal of the protective tariff on leather goods, which would result in a loss of \$1,000,000 to the shoe industry, has today been protested by the shoe workers of the Bay State.

LAURENCE LEADER FOR OFFICE REFUSAL

William H. O'Brien, president of the Boston Central Labor Union, today is in receipt of a personal letter from Samuel Gompers commending his stand in refusing to accept the nomination of the union movement. The communication follows:

VERMONT NOW ALLOWS BAIL

Under the Vermont law passed at the court, Judge John Brown of Lunenburg, Vt., has today granted bail to the man who shot and killed the painter, H. H. Dodge.

SHOE MEN PROTEST NO RISING WAGE FOR BAY STATE WORKERS

Proposed removal of the protective tariff on leather goods, which would result in a loss of \$1,000,000 to the shoe industry, has today been protested by the shoe workers of the Bay State.

SHOE MEN PROTEST NO RISING WAGE FOR BAY STATE WORKERS

Proposed removal of the protective tariff on leather goods, which would result in a loss of \$1,000,000 to the shoe industry, has today been protested by the shoe workers of the Bay State.

SHOE MEN PROTEST NO RISING WAGE FOR BAY STATE WORKERS

Proposed removal of the protective tariff on leather goods, which would result in a loss of \$1,000,000 to the shoe industry, has today been protested by the shoe workers of the Bay State.

SHOE MEN PROTEST NO RISING WAGE FOR BAY STATE WORKERS

Proposed removal of the protective tariff on leather goods, which would result in a loss of \$1,000,000 to the shoe industry, has today been protested by the shoe workers of the Bay State.

LAURENCE LEADER FOR OFFICE REFUSAL

William H. O'Brien, president of the Boston Central Labor Union, today is in receipt of a personal letter from Samuel Gompers commending his stand in refusing to accept the nomination of the union movement. The communication follows:

LAWRENCE GRAFT EXPOSURE TESTS TAXPAYERS

Despite Jail Sentences of Officials, Run Trust Continues Its Dominion of City; 'Clean-Up' by the District Attorney

THE familiar cries of "graft" and "greaser" are heard again in Lawrence. The "Run Trust" continues its domination of the great textile city. A victory of its members is being won by the first of May. A new district attorney promises to "clean-up" the city.

District Attorney Atwell has a grand jury before him. He is now going to see that he has a grand jury before him. He is now going to see that he has a grand jury before him.

The grand jury has been organized. It is now going to see that it has a grand jury before him. It is now going to see that it has a grand jury before him.

Other city officials know that their time is up. They are now going to see that they have a grand jury before them. They are now going to see that they have a grand jury before them.

The grand jury has been organized. It is now going to see that it has a grand jury before him. It is now going to see that it has a grand jury before him.

The grand jury has been organized. It is now going to see that it has a grand jury before him. It is now going to see that it has a grand jury before him.

The grand jury has been organized. It is now going to see that it has a grand jury before him. It is now going to see that it has a grand jury before him.

The grand jury has been organized. It is now going to see that it has a grand jury before him. It is now going to see that it has a grand jury before him.

The grand jury has been organized. It is now going to see that it has a grand jury before him. It is now going to see that it has a grand jury before him.

The grand jury has been organized. It is now going to see that it has a grand jury before him. It is now going to see that it has a grand jury before him.

The grand jury has been organized. It is now going to see that it has a grand jury before him. It is now going to see that it has a grand jury before him.

The grand jury has been organized. It is now going to see that it has a grand jury before him. It is now going to see that it has a grand jury before him.

The grand jury has been organized. It is now going to see that it has a grand jury before him. It is now going to see that it has a grand jury before him.

The grand jury has been organized. It is now going to see that it has a grand jury before him. It is now going to see that it has a grand jury before him.

The grand jury has been organized. It is now going to see that it has a grand jury before him. It is now going to see that it has a grand jury before him.

The grand jury has been organized. It is now going to see that it has a grand jury before him. It is now going to see that it has a grand jury before him.

The grand jury has been organized. It is now going to see that it has a grand jury before him. It is now going to see that it has a grand jury before him.

How They Trim City of Lawrence

FRED L. SNOW of Westford is a granite contractor. He has done a lot of business with contractors in the city of Lawrence. He was led by them, he says, to increase the number of granite blocks in his monthly bills to the city in order that crooked aldermen could be "taken care of" by the contractor.

The aldermen say they didn't get the money. District Attorney Atwell and the State Police are investigating.

Snow's testimony was given before Mr. Justice Loring, in the Supreme Judicial Court. There was a hearing on the petition for a writ of mandamus to compel the aldermen to pay the bill.

Atwell was called as a witness. He was examined by Colonel Mearns. He said:

"I charged with comparing to defend the city of Lawrence?"

"I don't know, he didn't say."

"Did he show you a book with a list of names of city government?"

"He showed me a book, but I don't know if it was a list of names of city government."

"Was there anything else on the book?"

"Yes."

"What?"

"Names."

"What did he say?"

"He said that the names were on the book."

"Did he show you a book with a list of names of city government?"

"He showed me a book, but I don't know if it was a list of names of city government."

"Was there anything else on the book?"

"Yes."

PEACE FOR MEXICO BY THE DRAGON

President Diaz Said to Have Granted Biz Concessions to the Maderists

WASHINGTON, N. Y., April 22.—The following announcement was made today by the Mexican government, which has been received in this city:

"The Mexican government has granted business concessions to the Maderists."

"The Mexican government has granted business concessions to the Maderists."

"The Mexican government has granted business concessions to the Maderists."

"The Mexican government has granted business concessions to the Maderists."

"The Mexican government has granted business concessions to the Maderists."

"The Mexican government has granted business concessions to the Maderists."

"The Mexican government has granted business concessions to the Maderists."

"The Mexican government has granted business concessions to the Maderists."

"The Mexican government has granted business concessions to the Maderists."

"The Mexican government has granted business concessions to the Maderists."

"The Mexican government has granted business concessions to the Maderists."

"The Mexican government has granted business concessions to the Maderists."

"The Mexican government has granted business concessions to the Maderists."

"The Mexican government has granted business concessions to the Maderists."

"The Mexican government has granted business concessions to the Maderists."

"The Mexican government has granted business concessions to the Maderists."

"The Mexican government has granted business concessions to the Maderists."

Rich Clique Steals Public Park EXPERT BARES MILK Blue Hill Reservation Seized COMBINE'S METHODS

Signs on Stolen Shooting Preserve

A 13,000 ft. paid for and installed by the people of the Blue Hill Reservation. The signs were placed on the preserve to indicate the boundaries of the preserve.

The signs were placed on the preserve to indicate the boundaries of the preserve.

The signs were placed on the preserve to indicate the boundaries of the preserve.

The signs were placed on the preserve to indicate the boundaries of the preserve.

The signs were placed on the preserve to indicate the boundaries of the preserve.

The signs were placed on the preserve to indicate the boundaries of the preserve.

The signs were placed on the preserve to indicate the boundaries of the preserve.

The signs were placed on the preserve to indicate the boundaries of the preserve.

The signs were placed on the preserve to indicate the boundaries of the preserve.

The signs were placed on the preserve to indicate the boundaries of the preserve.

The signs were placed on the preserve to indicate the boundaries of the preserve.

The signs were placed on the preserve to indicate the boundaries of the preserve.

The signs were placed on the preserve to indicate the boundaries of the preserve.

The signs were placed on the preserve to indicate the boundaries of the preserve.

The signs were placed on the preserve to indicate the boundaries of the preserve.

The signs were placed on the preserve to indicate the boundaries of the preserve.

The signs were placed on the preserve to indicate the boundaries of the preserve.

The signs were placed on the preserve to indicate the boundaries of the preserve.

Mayor, Surprised at Revelations

The Mayor was surprised at the revelations of the combine's methods.

The Mayor was surprised at the revelations of the combine's methods.

The Mayor was surprised at the revelations of the combine's methods.

The Mayor was surprised at the revelations of the combine's methods.

The Mayor was surprised at the revelations of the combine's methods.

The Mayor was surprised at the revelations of the combine's methods.

The Mayor was surprised at the revelations of the combine's methods.

The Mayor was surprised at the revelations of the combine's methods.

The Mayor was surprised at the revelations of the combine's methods.

The Mayor was surprised at the revelations of the combine's methods.

The Mayor was surprised at the revelations of the combine's methods.

The Mayor was surprised at the revelations of the combine's methods.

The Mayor was surprised at the revelations of the combine's methods.

The Mayor was surprised at the revelations of the combine's methods.

The Mayor was surprised at the revelations of the combine's methods.

The Mayor was surprised at the revelations of the combine's methods.

The Mayor was surprised at the revelations of the combine's methods.

The Mayor was surprised at the revelations of the combine's methods.

WICKER BERGER TO TAKE HERE ON MAY 1

Milwaukee Socialist, Now in Congress, Coming to Lighten Massachusetts.

Mr. Wicker Berger, a Milwaukee Socialist, is coming to Massachusetts to lighten the burden of the people.

Mr. Wicker Berger, a Milwaukee Socialist, is coming to Massachusetts to lighten the burden of the people.

Mr. Wicker Berger, a Milwaukee Socialist, is coming to Massachusetts to lighten the burden of the people.

Mr. Wicker Berger, a Milwaukee Socialist, is coming to Massachusetts to lighten the burden of the people.

Mr. Wicker Berger, a Milwaukee Socialist, is coming to Massachusetts to lighten the burden of the people.

Mr. Wicker Berger, a Milwaukee Socialist, is coming to Massachusetts to lighten the burden of the people.

Mr. Wicker Berger, a Milwaukee Socialist, is coming to Massachusetts to lighten the burden of the people.

Mr. Wicker Berger, a Milwaukee Socialist, is coming to Massachusetts to lighten the burden of the people.

Mr. Wicker Berger, a Milwaukee Socialist, is coming to Massachusetts to lighten the burden of the people.

Mr. Wicker Berger, a Milwaukee Socialist, is coming to Massachusetts to lighten the burden of the people.

Mr. Wicker Berger, a Milwaukee Socialist, is coming to Massachusetts to lighten the burden of the people.

Mr. Wicker Berger, a Milwaukee Socialist, is coming to Massachusetts to lighten the burden of the people.

Mr. Wicker Berger, a Milwaukee Socialist, is coming to Massachusetts to lighten the burden of the people.

Mr. Wicker Berger, a Milwaukee Socialist, is coming to Massachusetts to lighten the burden of the people.

Mr. Wicker Berger, a Milwaukee Socialist, is coming to Massachusetts to lighten the burden of the people.

RIGID U. S. CUSTOMS

LOSS TO EUROPEANS

The rigid U. S. customs are causing a loss to Europeans.

The rigid U. S. customs are causing a loss to Europeans.

The rigid U. S. customs are causing a loss to Europeans.

The rigid U. S. customs are causing a loss to Europeans.

The rigid U. S. customs are causing a loss to Europeans.

The rigid U. S. customs are causing a loss to Europeans.

The rigid U. S. customs are causing a loss to Europeans.

The rigid U. S. customs are causing a loss to Europeans.

The rigid U. S. customs are causing a loss to Europeans.

The rigid U. S. customs are causing a loss to Europeans.

DUCKING ON FORD

Actor Men Didn't Balance and Ship Got a Decided List

The ducking on Ford was a decided list.

The ducking on Ford was a decided list.

The ducking on Ford was a decided list.

The ducking on Ford was a decided list.

The ducking on Ford was a decided list.

The ducking on Ford was a decided list.

The ducking on Ford was a decided list.

The ducking on Ford was a decided list.

The ducking on Ford was a decided list.

The ducking on Ford was a decided list.

GOVERNOR TO RECEIVE

Brilliant Scene at State House Tomorrow Eve

The brilliant scene at the State House will be a memorable one.

The brilliant scene at the State House will be a memorable one.

The brilliant scene at the State House will be a memorable one.

The brilliant scene at the State House will be a memorable one.

The brilliant scene at the State House will be a memorable one.

The brilliant scene at the State House will be a memorable one.

The brilliant scene at the State House will be a memorable one.

The brilliant scene at the State House will be a memorable one.

The brilliant scene at the State House will be a memorable one.

The brilliant scene at the State House will be a memorable one.

ON JOAN OF ARC.

Father Gasson to Picture Life of French Heroine.

Father Gasson is going to picture the life of the French heroine.

Father Gasson is going to picture the life of the French heroine.

Father Gasson is going to picture the life of the French heroine.

Father Gasson is going to picture the life of the French heroine.

Father Gasson is going to picture the life of the French heroine.

Father Gasson is going to picture the life of the French heroine.

Father Gasson is going to picture the life of the French heroine.

Father Gasson is going to picture the life of the French heroine.

WORKMAN SHOT.

Gun Used in a Quarrel at Factory.

A workman was shot in a quarrel at a factory.

A workman was shot in a quarrel at a factory.

A workman was shot in a quarrel at a factory.

A workman was shot in a quarrel at a factory.

A workman was shot in a quarrel at a factory.

Fire Up a Priest.

One of the persons who made a complaint was a priest.

One of the persons who made a complaint was a priest.

One of the persons who made a complaint was a priest.

One of the persons who made a complaint was a priest.

One of the persons who made a complaint was a priest.

STABBED BY MINISTER

Rich West Virginian Minister Dying of Wounds

A rich West Virginian minister is dying of wounds.

A rich West Virginian minister is dying of wounds.

A rich West Virginian minister is dying of wounds.

A rich West Virginian minister is dying of wounds.

A rich West Virginian minister is dying of wounds.

A rich West Virginian minister is dying of wounds.

The "Autoforce" System of Ventilation Increases the Labor Efficiency of Employees in Factories, Mills, etc., 75%

ADAPTED TO ANY BUILDING

A Definite Displacement Maintained

Specified by Leading Mill Architects

Patented.

53 Devonshire Street, Boston, Mass.

Autoforce Ventilating System

all yard goods, positively must be closed out at once to make room for more.		
10c Huck Toweling. Plain white, heavy weight, 18 inches wide, slightly imperfect.		5c
10c Silkoine. In colored floral designs, short lengths, suitable for comforter coverings, etc., also colored wash goods.		
12½c Wash Goods Remnants. White and colored in lines, percales, long cloth, madras, striped muslins, dotted velvets, etc.		8c
12½c Unbleached Crash. Linen finish, for aprons, hand towels, splendid quality.		
16c Turkish Toweling. Extra fine quality, regular width, slightly imperfect.		
16c Huck Towels.	50c Table Damask	1.50 Table Cloths
Good quality, yard widths, of basic designs, 18" wide, 18" long, red bordered	Basic designs, yard widths, 18" wide, 18" long, 3 to 8 1/2 yard sizes.	Star-pattern, yard widths, 18" wide, 18" long, 3 to 8 1/2 yard sizes. For the cover.
10c	19c	69c

EDMUND K. BAKER, | JAS. N. MILLINER, Agent on the Premises, | LEWIS J. BIRD CO
OWNERS 206 MAIN ST. WINTHROP, MASS. ATTORNEYS

Securities Real Estate Trust
101 Tremont Street, Room 915 A - - Boston

UNIVERSITY PARK LAND COMPANY
Boston Office, 1053 Old South Bldg.
JOSEPH H. ALLEN and OTTO M. FRANK, Trustees
Cor. Concord Ave. and Walden St. Tel. Cambridge 2112 M

[illegible]

1408 DORCHESTER AV.
NIPONSET BARGAIN

Expert Real Estate Auctioneer
60 State Street
14 New Weston Village, Boston, MA

JOHN L. BROWN, JR., and
trailing and late of 1944, and
e, will be only at a transfer pro-
are also ready to try, will be ready to
B. Brown, American.

Edward T. Harrington Co. Last Ship
Wm. H. H.
17-18-19

[illegible][illegible][illegible]

1870-1900-1910-1920-1930-1940-1950-1960-1970-1980-1990-2000-2010-2020-2030-2040-2050-2060-2070-2080-2090-2100-2110-2120-2130-2140-2150-2160-2170-2180-2190-2200-2210-2220-2230-2240-2250-2260-2270-2280-2290-2300-2310-2320-2330-2340-2350-2360-2370-2380-2390-2400-2410-2420-2430-2440-2450-2460-2470-2480-2490-2500-2510-2520-2530-2540-2550-2560-2570-2580-2590-2600-2610-2620-2630-2640-2650-2660-2670-2680-2690-2700-2710-2720-2730-2740-2750-2760-2770-2780-2790-2800-2810-2820-2830-2840-2850-2860-2870-2880-2890-2900-2910-2920-2930-2940-2950-2960-2970-2980-2990-3000-3010-3020-3030-3040-3050-3060-3070-3080-3090-3100-3110-3120-3130-3140-3150-3160-3170-3180-3190-3200-3210-3220-3230-3240-3250-3260-3270-3280-3290-3300-3310-3320-3330-3340-3350-3360-3370-3380-3390-3400-3410-3420-3430-3440-3450-3460-3470-3480-3490-3500-3510-3520-3530-3540-3550-3560-3570-3580-3590-3600-3610-3620-3630-3640-3650-3660-3670-3680-3690-3700-3710-3720-3730-3740-3750-3760-3770-3780-3790-3800-3810-3820-3830-3840-3850-3860-3870-3880-3890-3900-3910-3920-3930-3940-3950-3960-3970-3980-3990-4000-4010-4020-4030-4040-4050-4060-4070-4080-4090-4100-4110-4120-4130-4140-4150-4160-4170-4180-4190-4200-4210-4220-4230-4240-4250-4260-4270-4280-4290-4300-4310-4320-4330-4340-4350-4360-4370-4380-4390-4400-4410-4420-4430-4440-4450-4460-4470-4480-4490-4500-4510-4520-4530-4540-4550-4560-4570-4580-4590-4600-4610-4620-4630-4640-4650-4660-4670-4680-4690-4700-4710-4720-4730-4740-4750-4760-4770-4780-4790-4800-4810-4820-4830-4840-4850-4860-4870-4880-4890-4900-4910-4920-4930-4940-4950-4960-4970-4980-4990-5000-5010-5020-5030-5040-5050-5060-5070-5080-5090-5100-5110-5120-5130-5140-5150-5160-5170-5180-5190-5200-5210-5220-5230-5240-5250-5260-5270-5280-5290-5300-5310-5320-5330-5340-5350-5360-5370-5380-5390-5400-5410-5420-5430-5440-5450-5460-5470-5480-5490-5500-5510-5520-5530-5540-5550-5560-5570-5580-5590-5600-5610-5620-5630-5640-5650-5660-5670-5680-5690-5700-5710-5720-5730-5740-5750-5760-5770-5780-5790-5800-5810-5820-5830-5840-5850-5860-5870-5880-5890-5900-5910-5920-5930-5940-5950-5960-5970-5980-5990-6000-6010-6020-6030-6040-6050-6060-6070-6080-6090-6100-6110-6120-6130-6140-6150-6160-6170-6180-6190-6200-6210-6220-6230-6240-6250-6260-6270-6280-6290-6300-6310-6320-6330-6340-6350-6360-6370-6380-6390-6400-6410-6420-6430-6440-6450-6460-6470-6480-6490-6500-6510-6520-6530-6540-6550-6560-6570-6580-6590-6600-6610-6620-6630-6640-6650-6660-6670-6680-6690-6700-6710-6720-6730-6740-6750-6760-6770-6780-6790-6800-6810-6820-6830-6840-6850-6860-6870-6880-6890-6900-6910-6920-6930-6940-6950-6960-6970-6980-6990-7000-7010-7020-7030-7040-7050-7060-7070-7080-7090-7100-7110-7120-7130-7140-7150-7160-7170-7180-7190-7200-7210-7220-7230-7240-7250-7260-7270-7280-7290-7300-7310-7320-7330-7340-7350-7360-7370-7380-7390-7400-7410-7420-7430-7440-7450-7460-7470-7480-7490-7500-7510-7520-7530-7540-7550-7560-7570-7580-7590-7600-7610-7620-7630-7640-7650-7660-7670-7680-7690-7700-7710-7720-7730-7740-7750-7760-7770-7780-7790-7800-7810-7820-7830-7840-7850-7860-7870-7880-7890-7900-7910-7920-7930-7940-7950-7960-7970-7980-7990-8000-8010-8020-8030-8040-8050-8060-8070-8080-8090-8100-8110-8120-8130-8140-8150-8160-8170-8180-8190-8200-8210-8220-8230-8240-8250-8260-8270-8280-8290-8300-8310-8320-8330-8340-8350-8360-8370-8380-8390-8400-8410-8420-8430-8440-8450-8460-8470-8480-8490-8500-8510-8520-8530-8540-8550-8560-8570-8580-8590-8600-8610-8620-8630-8640-8650-8660-8670-8680-8690-8700-8710-8720-8730-8740-8750-8760-8770-8780-8790-8800-8810-8820-8830-8840-8850-8860-8870-8880-8890-8900-8910-8920-8930-8940-8950-8960-8970-8980-8990-9000-9010-9020-9030-9040-9050-9060-9070-9080-9090-9100-9110-9120-9130-9140-9150-9160-9170-9180-9190-9200-9210-9220-9230-9240-9250-9260-9270-9280-9290-9300-9310-9320-9330-9340-9350-9360-9370-9380-9390-9400-9410-9420-9430-9440-9450-9460-9470-9480-9490-9500-9510-9520-9530-9540-9550-9560-9570-9580-9590-9600-9610-9620-9630-9640-9650-9660-9670-9680-9690-9700-9710-9720-9730-9740-9750-9760-9770-9780-9790-9800-9810-9820-9830-9840-9850-9860-9870-9880-9890-9900-9910-9920-9930-9940-9950-9960-9970-9980-9990-10000-10010-10020-10030-10040-10050-100

[illegible]

DOWN, 8 WEEK,
 Bu. here a month in the show, my new
 HORSES AND 3 SPORES
 Here here 4 1/2 miles out, 12 cent fare.
 And here here 4 1/2 miles out, 12 cent fare.
 And here here 4 1/2 miles out, 12 cent fare.
 And here here 4 1/2 miles out, 12 cent fare.
HILL, RESERVATION
 and a horse to make the estate
 and a horse to make the estate
 and a horse to make the estate
 and a horse to make the estate
LOTS \$100.
UNDER EXPOSITION BUILDING AT 12.

[illegible]

WORKINGMAN'S HOME.

Easy Terms.
MADEN LANE, ST. MARKS,
near the new development, now everything
new and great to plan, do & buy, give
and purchase. Address Box 607, New

DORCHESTER LAND

WYKE HALL near W.E. 2^d reasonable price, 5
with all details about \$6,000 00 desirable
improvements, garage
household goods, etc. Box 507, Northam, Mass.
or please telephone 89-6

[illegible][illegible]

Our Spring catalog just issued contains 400 descriptions and illustrations, free on application. BRECK'S REAL ESTATE AGENCY.

If a firm has not requested and has been allocated a price and are satisfied with reasonable profits, it may be asked to pay a fee for the use of the patent. If the firm is not satisfied with the price, it may be asked to pay a fee for the use of the patent. If the firm is not satisfied with the price, it may be asked to pay a fee for the use of the patent.

The Best Land Being Developed in Boston. The Best Home Site in Boston.
The Cheapest Land in Boston—At the Most Liberal Terms.

The Greatest Money-Making Land Speculation Ever Offered.

JOSEPH COWAN

[illegible]

REVERE
A 2 FAMILY house, price \$3,500.

A 7 ROOMS cottage, approximately 5,000 ft. of
and 2 1/2 miles from New Waverley, on
at once, price \$2,500.

See J. J. O'NEAL, 21 Water St., W. 10th
St., N.Y.

Roxbury Bargain
\$2000 for 1/2 acre of single house, good rent
if used well, see for below assessment. ED.

Just Complete
DORCHESTER.

[illegible]

in a "cash" sale and the property is being sold "as is." The owner is ready for a quick sale. He'd like to take the property for the mortgage. Will sell for \$10,000.00. No repairs needed and no liens or mortgages. Get the price and particulars free.

A. O. ROBERTS
709 Tremont Temple
BOSTON.

A GOOD INVESTMENT

[illegible]

Wines and Liquors

BOSTON WOMEN IN SUFFRAGE PAGEANT

Great Parade In New York Fore-
runner of Militant Methods
In America.

Boston women will take a prominent part as marchers in the woman suffrage agitational mass meeting to be held in New York May 6. Among them will be Mrs. Mary H. Page of the Massachusetts Equal Suffrage Association, who will carry pennant bearing the name of Lucy Stone; Miss Margaret Elder of the Children's Aid Society; Mrs. Gertrude B. Jewell, president of the Brooklyn Equal Suffrage Society, and Miss Agnes Ryan, who will head a delegation of suffragist newsmen.

will participate say that it is the first big demonstration of its kind in America and a forerunner of the militant tactics that may be introduced here on the return of the three Boston young women who have been sent to London to study the methods of the English suffragettes.

The pageant is organized by the Woman Suffrage party, the Collegiate Equal Suffrage League, the Boston

Will Illustrate Progress.

It will illustrate the change in the condition of women during the past 100 years. It will lead on with a float on which will be represented the home industries of our grandmothers' time. In contrast to this there will follow a delineation from each trade and professional class of women are in to-day. There will also be groups of women from every section of the country.

Mothers and home-makers are to have benches and places for their own exhibits.

Teachers, writers, artists, social workers, actresses, nurses, engineers, lawyers, carpenters, cooks, typists, book binders, dressmakers, seamstresses, shirtwaist makers, printers, telegraphers, civil servants, milliners and stenographers, each in a group under a banner with a symbol for their profession.

Johns Hopkins University will send a delegation of women physicians. The all-girl Equal Suffrage League is organizing college women for the parade, and sixty are already pledged from Bryn Mawr.

Mothers to March.

The mothers are to bear a banner with

"We prepare children for the world. Let us prepare the world for children." At the close of the march, the children will be met by Mrs. John Rogers, Jr., and Mrs. William Rogers. The children will display huge banners bearing the names and emblems of the pioneers of the women's movement—Susan B. Anthony, Lucy Stone, Mary Livermore, Julia Ward Howe, Elizabeth Cady Stanton—this one borne by an 18-year-old grand daughter—and Alice B. Blackwell—the latter carried by a child of the Boston, Mass., Y. M. C. A.

Mrs. Ernest Set-Thompson will lead the "most beautiful women" and Miss Maude Robert, daughter of the late Colonel Robert R. Ingersoll, will be in line.

The parade is to start from State street and Fifth avenue at 3:30 in the afternoon of May 8, whence it will make its way down Fifth avenue and Broadway to Union square, the place of the mass meeting.

SOCIETY READY FOR

SPRING HORSE SHOW

Ladies will figure more prominently than ever in the show this year. Of the list of classes, six call for ladies to ride or drive, and in addition to these the first prize will figure in many of the other classes also. Two of the six classes for ladies are for harness horses. One is for single horses and the other for a pair. In both cases they are shown to platoon horses carrying 50 per cent. of the weight.

The other classes included hunters, riders, one in the combination division, one in the sadders, class 27 and one among the hunter classes. In the saddlers event ladies must ride horses at 13.2 or over. Among the hunters, class 27 is for ladies' qualified hunters.

Of the other classes, the "club" both men and women will figure the most important in the Park Riding School's Heritage Cup, the big cup event of the week.

The list of entries includes the most prominent horsemen in Boston and New England. Miss Dorothy Follen has entered her Arabian and Norfolk Island gelding, Brandy Fox, Woodbine in

French, will try for the ribbons in the heavy class. Reddick is her entry. Miss Hugh Bancroft has Plenty, Sassy and Snowy entered in jump classes. Miss Mary Jones entered Frolic and Whiffles in the open in the harness classes and the other among the ponies.

Mrs. C. A. Munn has Sultan in the harness division. Apache in the saddle classes and Ultra Blue among the qualified horse men.

Mr. J. J. Lawton and his wife, Mrs. J. J. Lawton, with several of the "Glenns" horses, are probable winners in several classes. Miss Jean Lawton with Glorious Varsity Fair, the wonderful

are purchased. "Eaten" will carry the honors of the show. This mare has the smaller class and in the regular harness events. Miss Lawton shows up with Gloria Little Honey.

Miss Nora Maternal James Kanhine has the combination class. Miss Marlow has Cliquety in the middle division. Miss Helen Howard Draper has entered Rob Roy in the middle classes, and Miss F. P. Mason has Orino and Fride in the harness classes, and Radiant among the saddlers.

ACTRESSES GET "EATS."

Stranded by Injunction, They Finally Head for Broadway.
The girls of the Kents Santley burlesque company will be on Broadway to-day instead of being stranded in Boston with nothing to eat because of an engagement reached in the Superior Court. As an injunction had been issued against Manager Whitford of the Court, preventing him from paying Jack Musson and his actors their salaries due to-day, M. B. Leitch of New York, a theatrical man, was the

Boston Firm Gets Contract.
PORTSMOUTH, N. H., April 22.—Secretary of the Navy Meyer to-day awarded the contract for the extension of the steam heating plant at the Portsmouth Naval Yard to the Walworth Manufacturing Co. of Boston. The work will amount to over \$1,000,000, and has caused considerable

agreement between the Boston firm and the John M. Danforth Co. of Buffalo.

A STRONG MAN'S DUTY - TO DO MORE THAN HIS SHARE



*And the Stronger a Man
Is the More He Must
Help in Lightening the
Burdens of the Weak,
the Incompetent and
the Unfortunate.*

pauperizing anybody, or making a criminal because of his "injurious" giving. Certainly the old washerwoman is not becoming criminalized, certainly the four little children playing about the farmyard are not going to turn beggars on the streets merely because a kindly friend of their father has cared for them through childhood.

Men must be made to do their share—if they can. There is no place in a busy civilization for loafers, rich or poor. Most of them you will find as eager to earn their own livings, eager to accept responsibility for the livings of others. Then, in the name of all that is merciful, why not permit them to do so, instead of continually warning them that there is something mysterious about the dispensation of helplessness which only ought to be undertaken by those who have special educations, and for that reason can get good salaries out of the money spent for charity, before any of it goes where it is intended to go by the donors?

In the days when men hunted together like wolves, the member of the pack who was too old or too feeble to keep up with the race was left by the wayside. If there was no quarry, when the pack returned they buried him—if they were not hungry enough to eat him, which was not at all out of the question.

We have grown a long way beyond that state of affairs. We still hunt and often in if they will, grudgingly if they are so disposed? There is little real danger of making paupers of any population, either that of a great city or that of a little town.

In all countries there is a spirit of independence that has resulted in limiting monarchies and bringing people up out of bondage and serfdom. In America this spirit is particularly strong, for it was upon the rock of independence that this nation was founded. No man wants to be a pauper or a beggar. Give any man a chance and he will do his share, and more than his share, unless he is disqualified by reason of mental or bodily ill health.

As for criminals, when more is understood about the relation between morality and a healthy mind, there will be far fewer of them, and there is no record of indiscriminate charity ever making a thief or an incendiary or a bank robber.

In one quarter of New York lives a man who, partly because of a natural talent for making money, and partly because of cultivated industry, has built up a fortune.

Around the corner of the street lives an old woman who used, in his earlier days, to wash his clothes. She is old and bent now, the muscles of her back and arms are gnarled with rheumatism, and she can barely see out of her feeble old eyes. Every month she gets a check for forty dollars from the man whose clothing she used to wash. In a comfortable country home, just outside New York, live four children, the eldest ten. They are the children of a man who helped this particular rich man in his younger days, when he was just building up the big business that now gives him a handsome income. Their father and mother are dead, but all their living expenses are paid by their father's old employer, and when they grew up they will find that money has been set aside for their education. You might search the neighborhood and find forty or fifty cases of the kind—this man gives away most of his income in "indiscriminate charity," and when he comes to die it will probably be discovered that there is hardly enough left to pay his funeral expenses.

Yet there is not an instance in which he is

pauperizing anybody, or making a criminal because of his "injurious" giving. Certainly the old washerwoman is not becoming criminalized, certainly the four little children playing about the farmyard are not going to turn beggars on the streets merely because a kindly friend of their father has cared for them through childhood.

Men must be made to do their share—if they can. There is no place in a busy civilization for loafers, rich or poor. Most of them you will find as eager to earn their own livings, eager to accept responsibility for the livings of others. Then, in the name of all that is merciful, why not permit them to do so, instead of continually warning them that there is something mysterious about the dispensation of helplessness which only ought to be undertaken by those who have special educations, and for that reason can get good salaries out of the money spent for charity, before any of it goes where it is intended to go by the donors?

In the days when men hunted together like wolves, the member of the pack who was too old or too feeble to keep up with the race was left by the wayside. If there was no quarry, when the pack returned they buried him—if they were not hungry enough to eat him, which was not at all out of the question.

We have grown a long way beyond that state of affairs. We still hunt and often in if they will, grudgingly if they are so disposed? There is little real danger of making paupers of any population, either that of a great city or that of a little town.

to look upon. The catchism which every poor woman who wants a bottle of milk for a sick baby must go through is as rigorous as if she were applying for a position of trust and honor.

With all due respect for organized charity, and the estimable men and women who gain a livelihood by dispensing it, we believe that this sort of thing is very much overdone.

As long as the strong must care for the weak, why not permit them to do it, lavishly if they will, grudgingly if they are so disposed? There is little real danger of making paupers of any population, either that of a great city or that of a little town.

In all countries there is a spirit of independence that has resulted in limiting monarchies and bringing people up out of bondage and serfdom. In America this spirit is particularly strong, for it was upon the rock of independence that this nation was founded. No man wants to be a pauper or a beggar. Give any man a chance and he will do his share, and more than his share, unless he is disqualified by reason of mental or bodily ill health.

As for criminals, when more is understood about the relation between morality and a healthy mind, there will be far fewer of them, and there is no record of indiscriminate charity ever making a thief or an incendiary or a bank robber.

In one quarter of New York lives a man who, partly because of a natural talent for making money, and partly because of cultivated industry, has built up a fortune.

Around the corner of the street lives an old woman who used, in his earlier days, to wash his clothes. She is old and bent now, the muscles of her back and arms are gnarled with rheumatism, and she can barely see out of her feeble old eyes. Every month she gets a check for forty dollars from the man whose clothing she used to wash. In a comfortable country home, just outside New York, live four children, the eldest ten. They are the children of a man who helped this particular rich man in his younger days, when he was just building up the big business that now gives him a handsome income. Their father and mother are dead, but all their living expenses are paid by their father's old employer, and when they grew up they will find that money has been set aside for their education. You might search the neighborhood and find forty or fifty cases of the kind—this man gives away most of his income in "indiscriminate charity," and when he comes to die it will probably be discovered that there is hardly enough left to pay his funeral expenses.

Yet there is not an instance in which he is

pauperizing anybody, or making a criminal because of his "injurious" giving. Certainly the old washerwoman is not becoming criminalized, certainly the four little children playing about the farmyard are not going to turn beggars on the streets merely because a kindly friend of their father has cared for them through childhood.

Men must be made to do their share—if they can. There is no place in a busy civilization for loafers, rich or poor. Most of them you will find as eager to earn their own livings, eager to accept responsibility for the livings of others. Then, in the name of all that is merciful, why not permit them to do so, instead of continually warning them that there is something mysterious about the dispensation of helplessness which only ought to be undertaken by those who have special educations, and for that reason can get good salaries out of the money spent for charity, before any of it goes where it is intended to go by the donors?

In the days when men hunted together like wolves, the member of the pack who was too old or too feeble to keep up with the race was left by the wayside. If there was no quarry, when the pack returned they buried him—if they were not hungry enough to eat him, which was not at all out of the question.

We have grown a long way beyond that state of affairs. We still hunt and often in if they will, grudgingly if they are so disposed? There is little real danger of making paupers of any population, either that of a great city or that of a little town.

a great deal of thought and some actual legislation before that matter can be settled.

But aside from the duty that must be performed by the father of the family, every man who has health and strength and a sound mind is obliged by conditions he can not alter to help carry the burdens, to help make the living of people he never saw or heard of—people who, because of misfortune, are thrown on the mercy of the world, and cannot be left to die or starve.

It is not "charity" and it is not "philanthropy" for the strong to take care of the weak. It is merely a matter of common necessity that ought to be attended to by the governments as a matter of course. Inasmuch as governments do not attend to it as a matter of course, but only in a very slovenly and incompetent fashion, those who have the brains to earn money, or the strength to work, will for many years find that after their own immediate bills have been settled, their own immediate duties performed, there will still remain, as a public duty, the task of looking out for others, of throwing back a line to the weak, after they themselves have climbed the mountain of success.

It seems to be the belief of most of the highly respectable "charity workers" who toil hard and long in the great cities that their mission is to keep the weak from preying on the strong; that but for their societies and organizations the majority of the population would soon become mendicants, living by alms given by the few who still have money to give.

The safeguards which are thrown about every ten-cent piece that is distributed in charity are something fearful and wonderful

there will be no such thing as what we call "the idle rich" people, who put forth no effort themselves, merely depending on money that other people make for them.

Incompetency resulting from illness will grow less in the days to come. It is not impossible that, when doctors and scientists find out more about the workings of that mysterious machine, the human brain, insanity and feeble-mindedness will diminish. Certainly crime and criminals will decrease with the advance of civilization, and many of those whom their fellows now care for in asylums and jails will be earning their own livings.

But this is looking a long way into the future. Just now the problem that confronts humanity is keeping alive and measurably happy, all persons who are born into the world. And this duty devolves not on the whole people, but on those who are strong enough to do the work.

The times of natural dependence are childhood and old age. The little human ball comes into the world wholly incompetent and remains incompetent for fifteen or twenty years. Parental instinct, particularly that of the mother, keeps the child from starving. Sometimes filial instinct or devotion keeps the old, worn-out father or mother from want; but there is still need of

KERR



HERE is something the matter with a man who cannot earn his own living. If he is deficient in brains—unless he happens to have inherited money or rich relations—he must be looked up in an asylum. If he is lacking in bodily strength, he must be cared for at a hospital or a sanatorium. In either case, SOMEBODY ELSE MUST MAKE HIS LIVING FOR HIM. Every able-bodied or able-minded man has not only his own share of the work of the world to do, but the share of some of the weak and the incompetent. He ought to accept this state of affairs cheerfully and with philosophy, for there is no way out of it. Of course, the time will come when work is more evenly distributed. For example,

Copyright, 1911, by the Sunday American-Journal-Examiner.

Society in Springtime Turns to Gay Events

Leonten Lethargy Shaken Off, Smart Set Plans Joyous Round, Vincent Club Show Leading Social Program

BY ELIZABETH ELLIOTT

Now that the world is full of spring, all society is in a tizzy with the prospect of an alluring program of events to be held in each of the social circles with kaleidoscopic swiftness till the summer months begin to glow.

Having shaken off completely their Leonten lethargy, that element of the smart set which constitutes the "rainbow chasers" is prepared to run a gauntlet of gaiety.

The Vincent Club show the coming week naturally takes precedence among the many social affairs and all signs point to a promise of the liveliest life dancing themselves to a victory that will make previous performances look decidedly austere in comparison.

There are more dances than ever before, and everywhere the girls are taking more interest in the tapershowered events than in any other feature of the program. The drill is always an important item, and among the girls to take part will be the tallest and best set-up dancers of the club, including Miss Althea Thorne, who is to lead the drill on the 24th, and Miss Althea Thorne, who is to lead the drill on the 24th, and Miss Althea Thorne, who is to lead the drill on the 24th.

MISS JORDAN IN GREEK DANCE.

Prominent among the many dances to be given by the Vincent Club is the Greek dance by Miss Jordan, who is to lead the drill on the 24th, and Miss Althea Thorne, who is to lead the drill on the 24th, and Miss Althea Thorne, who is to lead the drill on the 24th.

A Russian waltz will be given by Miss Althea Thorne, who is to lead the drill on the 24th, and Miss Althea Thorne, who is to lead the drill on the 24th, and Miss Althea Thorne, who is to lead the drill on the 24th.

Why Not Shave It Off? You Do It Right. It Does It Better Than Most Depilatories.

You might like to shave your face, but you don't know how to do it. This is the only depilatory that does it for you. It is the only depilatory that does it for you. It is the only depilatory that does it for you.

THIS NEW No. 8 Edison PHOTOGRAPH OUTFIT FOR SIX DAYS IN YOUR OWN HOME

Read full particulars below

OUR NEW OFFER IS THE MOST LIBERAL EVER MADE

AMBEROL RECORDS

READ FULL PARTICULARS BELOW

OUR NEW OFFER IS THE MOST LIBERAL EVER MADE

AMBEROL RECORDS

READ FULL PARTICULARS BELOW

SOCIETY POST-SENTINEL GAYE LIES



MISS ANNA P. GREENOUGH

After a few days' absence in which she has been on a tour of the country, she is expected to return to the city.

After a few days' absence in which she has been on a tour of the country, she is expected to return to the city.

After a few days' absence in which she has been on a tour of the country, she is expected to return to the city.

After a few days' absence in which she has been on a tour of the country, she is expected to return to the city.

After a few days' absence in which she has been on a tour of the country, she is expected to return to the city.

After a few days' absence in which she has been on a tour of the country, she is expected to return to the city.

After a few days' absence in which she has been on a tour of the country, she is expected to return to the city.

After a few days' absence in which she has been on a tour of the country, she is expected to return to the city.

After a few days' absence in which she has been on a tour of the country, she is expected to return to the city.

After a few days' absence in which she has been on a tour of the country, she is expected to return to the city.

After a few days' absence in which she has been on a tour of the country, she is expected to return to the city.

After a few days' absence in which she has been on a tour of the country, she is expected to return to the city.

After a few days' absence in which she has been on a tour of the country, she is expected to return to the city.

After a few days' absence in which she has been on a tour of the country, she is expected to return to the city.

BETROTHALS FORECAST BRILLIANT WEDDINGS

A LITTLE while there have been many betrothals, and many more are expected to be announced in the near future.

A LITTLE while there have been many betrothals, and many more are expected to be announced in the near future.

A LITTLE while there have been many betrothals, and many more are expected to be announced in the near future.

A LITTLE while there have been many betrothals, and many more are expected to be announced in the near future.

A LITTLE while there have been many betrothals, and many more are expected to be announced in the near future.

A LITTLE while there have been many betrothals, and many more are expected to be announced in the near future.

A LITTLE while there have been many betrothals, and many more are expected to be announced in the near future.

A LITTLE while there have been many betrothals, and many more are expected to be announced in the near future.

A LITTLE while there have been many betrothals, and many more are expected to be announced in the near future.

A LITTLE while there have been many betrothals, and many more are expected to be announced in the near future.

A LITTLE while there have been many betrothals, and many more are expected to be announced in the near future.

A LITTLE while there have been many betrothals, and many more are expected to be announced in the near future.

A LITTLE while there have been many betrothals, and many more are expected to be announced in the near future.

A LITTLE while there have been many betrothals, and many more are expected to be announced in the near future.

A LITTLE while there have been many betrothals, and many more are expected to be announced in the near future.

A LITTLE while there have been many betrothals, and many more are expected to be announced in the near future.

A LITTLE while there have been many betrothals, and many more are expected to be announced in the near future.

A LITTLE while there have been many betrothals, and many more are expected to be announced in the near future.

A LITTLE while there have been many betrothals, and many more are expected to be announced in the near future.

A LITTLE while there have been many betrothals, and many more are expected to be announced in the near future.

A LITTLE while there have been many betrothals, and many more are expected to be announced in the near future.

Nemo POINTERS

Imitations of Nemo Waste Your Cash and Endanger Your Health

Our good thing about Imitations of Nemo: Very few women buy them, none a second time, and that fact prevents lots of loss and discomfort.

Get a shape, but preserve your health and save your money.

Wear a Nemo. Very few women buy them, none a second time, and that fact prevents lots of loss and discomfort.

Get a shape, but preserve your health and save your money.

Wear a Nemo. Very few women buy them, none a second time, and that fact prevents lots of loss and discomfort.

Get a shape, but preserve your health and save your money.

Wear a Nemo. Very few women buy them, none a second time, and that fact prevents lots of loss and discomfort.

Get a shape, but preserve your health and save your money.

Wear a Nemo. Very few women buy them, none a second time, and that fact prevents lots of loss and discomfort.

Get a shape, but preserve your health and save your money.

Wear a Nemo. Very few women buy them, none a second time, and that fact prevents lots of loss and discomfort.

Get a shape, but preserve your health and save your money.

Wear a Nemo. Very few women buy them, none a second time, and that fact prevents lots of loss and discomfort.

Get a shape, but preserve your health and save your money.

Wear a Nemo. Very few women buy them, none a second time, and that fact prevents lots of loss and discomfort.

Get a shape, but preserve your health and save your money.

Wear a Nemo. Very few women buy them, none a second time, and that fact prevents lots of loss and discomfort.

Club and Social Notes



ST. JAMES' ALUMNAE IN MAYPOLE DANCE

Recently Formed Association Will Give First Entertain- ment on May 2.

The first entertainment of the recently formed St. James Altar was held on the evening of May 2, in Howe Hall, Huntington avenue, the amount of the large territory represented by the membership list, interest in the altar is wide-spread.

Many members of Boston's Catholic circles and the surrounding suburbs are graduates of St. James school. When the call was sent out for the formation of the association, the response and interest were very gratifying, and each month since the society has grown steadily until it is now one of the most populous altars anywhere in the city.

...ing day of his confession. He will be
...ed by the Wilkes-Barre C. T. A. reg-
...ment in command of Colonel William B.
Murphy. The Paulist Cadets of Chicago
will also take part. In the evening there
will be a prize drill in some large hall
and the visiting Boston companies will be
among the participants.

LEADERS IN NOTABLE SOCIAL FUNCTIONS DURING THE WEEK IN BOSTON



MRS. RICHARD
A. LYNCH

CAMBRIDGE CATHOLIC LATEST NEWS AND
UNION WILL DANCE NOTES OF A D. H.

Annual Social Assembly Will Be Held in University City

be held in University City, Wednesday.

Next Wednesday evening the Catholic Union of Cambridge will sponsor a series of Field days and outings will now claim the attention of the members of the A. O. H. in Boston. At the next county board meeting to be held in the city.

HAPPENINGS AMONG IRISH COUNTY CLUBS

One of the most important of the activities of the Irish County Clubs is the holding of county board meetings. These meetings are held in the city of Boston, and are attended by the members of the clubs. The meetings are held in the city of Boston, and are attended by the members of the clubs.

[illegible]

NEWS OF SOCIETY IN AND AROUND BOSTON

CAMBRIDGE SOUTH BOSTON

[illegible]

Next Wednesday evening the Catholic Union of Cambridge will hold a social at the Field days and outings will now claim the attention of the members of the A. O. U. in Boston. At the next county board meeting to be held on the last Monday in

[illegible]

**Arlington Knights
Are Ready For Show**

[illegible]

Minstrel Show by The Russell Club.
The Russell Club, 66 Duane

BROCKTON

The...
 ...were
 ...father's brother Professor J. O. D. de
 ...the...
 ...and Napoleon Mon-
 ...in charge consisted
 ...of late Deputies, B. Petrol Dionna.

The members of the Winchester A. A. Summer season together at Mognett.

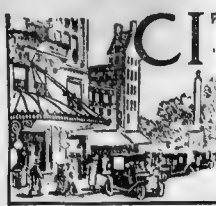
Baseball team will hold their annual dance at Lyons Hall Wednesday evening.

Miss Alice Homer is making arrangements for her annual party May 6.

WINCHESTER

[illegible]

What Will the Love of This Artist's Model Cost Her?



CITY LIFE SECTION
Sunday American

Imported
by the
International
Magazine
Company.

The Graphic Story of Love and the Struggle Against Tradition, by Robert W. Chambers, Now Appearing in Cosmopolitan Magazine



Drawn by Charles Dana Gibson

"You know perfectly well what your position would be when his family learned that he'd married his model."

From the May Cosmopolitan

Copyright by the International Magazine Company.

V ALERIE WEST, a young woman of education and refinement, being compelled to earn her own living, secures employment as a model in the studio of Louis Neville, a wealthy and well-known young artist, called "Kelly" by his friends. She has tried the theatre and left it—because she has principles. She is a beautiful girl, with fine sensibilities, and Kelly soon realizes how much it must hurt her to pose as she does.

With their mutual refinement and culture as the foundation, they soon find themselves on a footing of comradeship, and finally they come face to face with the fact that they are in love with each other. Kelly asks her to marry him. She realizes that it would ruin him socially if she should accept his proposal, and she gives him an answer and a counter proposal which sets conventions at naught—not because she loves lightly, but because she loves well. All his attempts to change her resolution fail; she is moved by neither his arguments nor his entreaties. Their intimacies begin to suspect

(From the "Common Law," in the May Cosmopolitan Magazine.)

V ALERIE, in a loose, rose-silk negligee, crouched on her bed, was sewing industriously on her week's mending. Rita, in diaphanous lace, lay across the foot of the bed, nibbling bonbons and regarding the evening paper.

"How long has that young man of yours been away?" inquired Rita, looking up.

"Thirteen days."

"Oh! Are you sure it isn't fourteen?"

"Perfectly." Then the sarcasm struck her and, she looked around at Rita and laughed. "Of course I count the days," she said, conscious of the soft smile meaning to her cheeks.

something, they know not what, for they are convinced of the high and noble character of both girl and man. Valerie has to bear the brunt of various subtle insinuations, but there is no wavering in her conviction that she is justified in her love and in offering it to him. In many an argument Kelly, who has never accepted her terms, attempts to win her consent to an open betrothal, but her determination is adamant.

Valerie is living with her bosom friend, Rita Tevis. Kelly has gone on a two weeks' visit with friends in the country which results in two letters a day from him and in her passing long evenings in confidential chats with Rita. Through the courtesy of the Cosmopolitan Magazine, we are enabled to print on this page to-day one of Charles Dana Gibson's delightful drawings together with a portion of the May installment of Robert W. Chambers' fascinating artist's model story, "The Common Law," now running in the Cosmopolitan Magazine.

Rita sat up and kicked the newspaper to the floor. "Do you know," she said, "what you have come pretty close to failing to love with Kelly? No sister!"

Valerie's lips trembled on the edge of a smile as she bent lower over her sewing, but she made no reply.

"I should say," continued Rita, "that it was about time for you to pick up your skirts and run for it."

Valerie sewed on in silence.

"What?"

"For goodness' sake, say something."

"What do you want me to say, dear?" asked the girl, laughing.

"That you are not in danger of making a silly monkey of yourself over Kelly Neville."

"Oh, I'll say that very cheerfully."

"Valerie?"

The girl looked at her, calmly amused. Then she said: "I might as well tell you. I am head over heels in love with him. You know it anyway, Rita. You've known it—oh, I don't know how long, but you've known it. Haven't you?"

Rita thought a moment. "Yes, I have known it. What are you going to do?"

"Do?"

"Yes; what do you intend to do about this matter?"

"Love him," said Valerie. "What else can I do?"

"You could try to do."

"I don't want to."

"You had better."

"Why?"

"You know perfectly well what your position would be when his family and friends learned that he'd married his model. No girl of any spirit would endure it, no matter how affable his friends might pretend to be. No girl of any sense would ever put herself in such a false position. I tell you, Valerie, it's only the exceptional man who'll stand by you. No doubt Kelly Neville would. But a world cost him every friend he has, and possibly the rug of his youth. And that

means misery for you both, because he couldn't conceal from you what marrying you was costing him."

"Rita?"

"Yes."

"There is no one telling me all this. I know it. He knows I know it. I am not going to marry him."

After a silence Rita said slowly: "Did he ask you to?"

Valerie looked down, passed her needle through the hem once, twice. "Yes," she said softly, "he asked me to."

"And you refused?"

"Yes."

Rita said: "I like Kelly Neville, and I love you better, dear. But it's not best for you to marry him. Life isn't a very sentimental affair, not nearly as silly a matter as poets and painters and drams and novels pretend it is. Love really plays a very minor part in life. Don't you know it? You can't afford to fall in love."

"Because it will make you miserable."

"That it doesn't."

"It will if it is love."

"It is, Rita," said the girl, smiling out of her dark eyes, deep brown veils of truth that the other gazed into and saw a young soul, fearless and dauntless.

"Well, then—then you'd better marry him!"

ammered Rita, frightened. "It's better for you for once. Yes, but how about him?"

"What do you care about him?" burst out Rita's almost hoarsest in her fright and anger. "He's a man, he can take care of himself. I don't think of him. It isn't your business to consider him. If he wants to marry you, it's his concern after all. Let him do it! Marry him and let him fight it out with his friends. After all, what was a man give with his friends? After all, what was a man give a girl that compares with what she gives him? Men—men—they're all alike in the depths of their own hearts. We are incidents to them, no matter how they say they love us. They don't love us as we do. They're not made for it! We are part of the game to them; they are the whole game to us; we are, at best, an important episode in their careers; they are our whole careers. Oh, Valerie! Valerie! think to me, child. That man could go on living and pointing and eating and drinking and sleeping and getting up to dress and going to bed to sleep, if you lay dead in your grave. But if you loved him, and were his wife, the day he died you would die, though your body might live on. I know, I know, Valerie. Death, whether it be his body or his love, ends all for the woman who really loves him. Woman's love is eternal. But man's love is only temporary—he is made that way, fashioned so. Now I tell you the exchange is not fair—it has never been fair, never will be, never can be."

"Rita! Rita! What are you saying?"

"I scarcely know, child. I am trying to save you from lifelong unhappiness—trying to tell you that—that you can't win with him."

BARNUM and "Strong Woman" Tells Kate Carew=

This Young Goddess of the Tan-Bark, Who Tosses Her Husband About as She Would a Feather, Explains How She Came by Her Strength

(Copyright, 1911, by American-Journal-Examiner, Great Britain Rights Reserved.)

By Kate Carew.

Of these eyes behold the Superwoman. Her head is the head of John. Her form is fit for a mother of kings and heroes. She is twenty-five years old, weighs 210 pounds and moves as lightly as a geyser.

In her presence you can think of nothing small—only of large things, like nature, motherhood and creation. She is as majestic as the spirit, as pretty as a valon, as sentimental as a German school girl and as wholesome as a great big slice of bread and butter.

She has the strength of ten ordinary men united with the milky, catlike femininity of a hundred ordinary women—and she has stepped down from the dwelling place of the gods to do strong-woman stunts in the street.

Her name it ought to be a sonorous string of syllables like Boudicca. In fact, if she had iron in her nature she might pose magnificently as the pale Italian queen in her war chariot, charging the legions of Rome. But her name is Kate Sandwina. The circus nobly tries to improve matters by announcing her as "Europe's Queen of Strength, Beauty and Dexterity," but even that respectful designation falls short of conveying the elemental grandeur which radiates from the personality of Superwoman Kate.

She was bred from a long line of professional strong men and strong women, and that made me think of eugenics, as I talked with her behind the scenes.

"Eugenics," she repeated, bending her glorious head with a puzzled look. "No, madam, I have not heard of it. It is a new science, I understand. It is to do with professional interest—is it to do with advertising?"

"No, no," I cried at the top of my voice—partly because I was not dressing a foreigner, and partly because a millionaire street caper seemed to me a little far from musical to my left ear. "No, madam, eugenics has nothing to do with advertising—it is a science."

"Like fitching—what you call to box?" she inquired, with an explanatory revolution of her clenched hands. "They say that my chest is two inches more to measure than Mr. Jeffries, and many people ask me why I am not learn the science to box, but I—"

She looked down at me and shook her cloud of dark curls. "It is not my business," she said simply. "My business it is to make athletic work fun for muscles—and that was my father's and my mother's work, and my own father and my promoter's work, on both sides, 'way back," she stretched forth a sculptured arm—"way back, always."

That's exactly why I spoke of eugenics," I launched.

The noblest of stunts pranced portentously close, throwing me into some confusion, as I heard his mightiest work, and my own father and my promoter's work, on both sides, 'way back," she stretched forth a sculptured arm—"way back, always."

She made light of it when I expressed my surprise, and proposed to raise me with one arm. I have given anything to refuse, but could not bear to hurt her feelings, so, yes, I knew you call it undisciplined, and it certainly was terrible, but it was all over in a few seconds, and so many strange sports of practice were going on behind the scenes that nobody seemed to think anything of it. However, I was heartily glad to feel the good foot under my feet again.

"To return to eugenics," I continued, after recovering my breath, "it is the science of breeding human beings for special qualities, just as we breed fine horses."

"So?" queried the Queen with an upward intonation, pursing her lips and raising her brows with the gravity of a child who has learned something new and means not to forget it. And then she repeated it with a downward intonation—"So-so!" They may, all my people, and me—we are eugenics!"

And as that seemed as good a way of expressing it as any other, I raised my head, and she threw her back and laughed in the simple joy of her strength and kindness.

Her head is large. Her face seems twice the size of other people's faces. And that makes the beauty of her features positively startling. With her curled upper lip, and her classic chin, she has the look of some heroic work in marble, antique and monumental. Her throat is a column. Her shoulders and back might have been

hewn by Michael Angelo. Her arms, which weigh 210 pounds above her head, are supple and smooth enough to protect from a ball gown. No horrid lumps of muscle there—just a little ripple under the skin like mice playing in a mattress. And all her proportions are so prodigious and yet so fine that they make the stumpy circus costumes seem the very essence of maleness and modesty.

What a duchess she would make, this goddess of the tanbark! Your romantic Aunt Kate began to make up a story about a mysterious Duke, the last survivor of an ancient and dying family, who decided not only to marry her but to marry her as a woman of the people, and the plot was just thickening to the point where the Duke happened to be invited to a box party at Barnum & Bailey's circus.

My baby is a fine, big fellow!" remarked the goddess casually.

"Your baby?" I exclaimed. "Oh, dear, no, afraid that spoils the story."

"What story?" she inquired.

"It doesn't matter much. I didn't know."

It was difficult to realize that she was performing feats of strength—she might almost have been doing a little light housework with a feather duster.

After each series of manoeuvres she would toss her husband with pretty disdain upon his feet, and he would alight with pointed toes and the cheery assurance of the finished acrobat, and then face her gallantly in readiness to be subjected to further indignities at her behest.

Interpreted through the hard work was clever little bits of "business"—touches of comedy, to give work the appearance of play. Once she bent with an infinitely graceful gesture and gave her cheek an approving pat. It was all very domestic and charming.

When I rejoined them behind the scenes the goddess was wiping her face with her hand, and her breath was coming and going fast enough to remind her that she had earned half her salary for that day.

Her big Jumbosque face was glowing, and she smiled as she panted:

"Our performance—did you like it, madame?"

"It was wonderful!" I exclaimed, and added impulsively: "Oh, I would give anything to be able to beat a man around like that."

"She laughed her confident, gleeful laugh, and then, looking at her husband as he stepped forth into the vast arena, barked his hair with a hand as shapely as it was enormous.

"Did you begin training when you were very young?" I asked.

"Ah, yes," I was born to the great strength like all my people. Always for I was very little, I make the wish to be stronger and stronger, and I use the best gymnastics and make what I see my father make, and my mother."

"Her father," said Herr Sandwina, "was the strongest man in Germany—Philipp Brumback. He was in Germany when you were born."

"He was the strongest man in Germany when you were born," said Herr Sandwina, "was the strongest man in Germany—Philipp Brumback. He was in Germany when you were born."

"He was the strongest man in Germany when you were born," said Herr Sandwina, "was the strongest man in Germany—Philipp Brumback. He was in Germany when you were born."

"He was the strongest man in Germany when you were born," said Herr Sandwina, "was the strongest man in Germany—Philipp Brumback. He was in Germany when you were born."

"He was the strongest man in Germany when you were born," said Herr Sandwina, "was the strongest man in Germany—Philipp Brumback. He was in Germany when you were born."

"He was the strongest man in Germany when you were born," said Herr Sandwina, "was the strongest man in Germany—Philipp Brumback. He was in Germany when you were born."

"He was the strongest man in Germany when you were born," said Herr Sandwina, "was the strongest man in Germany—Philipp Brumback. He was in Germany when you were born."

"He was the strongest man in Germany when you were born," said Herr Sandwina, "was the strongest man in Germany—Philipp Brumback. He was in Germany when you were born."

"He was the strongest man in Germany when you were born," said Herr Sandwina, "was the strongest man in Germany—Philipp Brumback. He was in Germany when you were born."

"He was the strongest man in Germany when you were born," said Herr Sandwina, "was the strongest man in Germany—Philipp Brumback. He was in Germany when you were born."

"He was the strongest man in Germany when you were born," said Herr Sandwina, "was the strongest man in Germany—Philipp Brumback. He was in Germany when you were born."

"He was the strongest man in Germany when you were born," said Herr Sandwina, "was the strongest man in Germany—Philipp Brumback. He was in Germany when you were born."

"He was the strongest man in Germany when you were born," said Herr Sandwina, "was the strongest man in Germany—Philipp Brumback. He was in Germany when you were born."

"He was the strongest man in Germany when you were born," said Herr Sandwina, "was the strongest man in Germany—Philipp Brumback. He was in Germany when you were born."

"He was the strongest man in Germany when you were born," said Herr Sandwina, "was the strongest man in Germany—Philipp Brumback. He was in Germany when you were born."

At the crowd, I pit-patted along with my guide, waiting for a ripple of the literary to arise; but it didn't, and I reached the box, half way round the ring. I realized that nobody had no time to be, and I really felt quite indignant at not having made more of an impression. However, the public is almost always blind to true distinctions, dear.

Many things were going on—a Grand Array, as the programme put it, of Artistic, Dynamic, Acrobatic and Equilibrating Haps of Grace, Skill and Strength—and in the centre ring stood my friend the Queen, in an attitude of mild triumph, with one arm stretched at full length toward the roof. Balanced on the hand of that arm was her husband, lying stiff and horizontal like a marble crusader on a tomb.

The spectacle of a husband in that attitude was evidently did not shock the sensibilities of the spectators, for they applauded handsomely, men as well as women.

Upon Frau Kate Sandwina smiled, with a little toss of her head, lowered Herr Sandwina to the level of her shoulder and raised him again and yet again, several times, as if he had been a dumbbell. And then she turned and tossed and tossed with him in a great variety of ways, each calling forth on her own part some new and wondrously effective pose of easy power and womanly grace.

It was difficult to realize that she was performing feats of strength—she might almost have been doing a little light housework with a feather duster.

After each series of manoeuvres she would toss her husband with pretty disdain upon his feet, and he would alight with pointed toes and the cheery assurance of the finished acrobat, and then face her gallantly in readiness to be subjected to further indignities at her behest.

Interpreted through the hard work was clever little bits of "business"—touches of comedy, to give work the appearance of play. Once she bent with an infinitely graceful gesture and gave her cheek an approving pat. It was all very domestic and charming.

When I rejoined them behind the scenes the goddess was wiping her face with her hand, and her breath was coming and going fast enough to remind her that she had earned half her salary for that day.

Her big Jumbosque face was glowing, and she smiled as she panted:

"Our performance—did you like it, madame?"

"It was wonderful!" I exclaimed, and added impulsively: "Oh, I would give anything to be able to beat a man around like that."

"She laughed her confident, gleeful laugh, and then, looking at her husband as he stepped forth into the vast arena, barked his hair with a hand as shapely as it was enormous.

"Did you begin training when you were very young?" I asked.

"Ah, yes," I was born to the great strength like all my people. Always for I was very little, I make the wish to be stronger and stronger, and I use the best gymnastics and make what I see my father make, and my mother."

"Her father," said Herr Sandwina, "was the strongest man in Germany—Philipp Brumback. He was in Germany when you were born."

"He was the strongest man in Germany when you were born," said Herr Sandwina, "was the strongest man in Germany—Philipp Brumback. He was in Germany when you were born."

"He was the strongest man in Germany when you were born," said Herr Sandwina, "was the strongest man in Germany—Philipp Brumback. He was in Germany when you were born."

"He was the strongest man in Germany when you were born," said Herr Sandwina, "was the strongest man in Germany—Philipp Brumback. He was in Germany when you were born."

"He was the strongest man in Germany when you were born," said Herr Sandwina, "was the strongest man in Germany—Philipp Brumback. He was in Germany when you were born."

"He was the strongest man in Germany when you were born," said Herr Sandwina, "was the strongest man in Germany—Philipp Brumback. He was in Germany when you were born."

"He was the strongest man in Germany when you were born," said Herr Sandwina, "was the strongest man in Germany—Philipp Brumback. He was in Germany when you were born."

"He was the strongest man in Germany when you were born," said Herr Sandwina, "was the strongest man in Germany—Philipp Brumback. He was in Germany when you were born."

"He was the strongest man in Germany when you were born," said Herr Sandwina, "was the strongest man in Germany—Philipp Brumback. He was in Germany when you were born."

"He was the strongest man in Germany when you were born," said Herr Sandwina, "was the strongest man in Germany—Philipp Brumback. He was in Germany when you were born."

"He was the strongest man in Germany when you were born," said Herr Sandwina, "was the strongest man in Germany—Philipp Brumback. He was in Germany when you were born."

"He was the strongest man in Germany when you were born," said Herr Sandwina, "was the strongest man in Germany—Philipp Brumback. He was in Germany when you were born."

"He was the strongest man in Germany when you were born," said Herr Sandwina, "was the strongest man in Germany—Philipp Brumback. He was in Germany when you were born."

"He was the strongest man in Germany when you were born," said Herr Sandwina, "was the strongest man in Germany—Philipp Brumback. He was in Germany when you were born."

"He was the strongest man in Germany when you were born," said Herr Sandwina, "was the strongest man in Germany—Philipp Brumback. He was in Germany when you were born."

"He was the strongest man in Germany when you were born," said Herr Sandwina, "was the strongest man in Germany—Philipp Brumback. He was in Germany when you were born."



The Queen of Strength, Beauty, Etc., Picked Me Up and Extended Me at Arm's Length as if I Had Been a Pomeranian Toy Terrier.

mutter, too—the to try-one, and she makes good gymnastic work."

"In Bavaria," supplemented Frau Kate's husband, "the people are tough—the common people, and sometimes they try to make trouble with the circus, but my wife make them be afraid of nothing at all, and no crowd is strong enough to stand up against her husband and she."

"Nein, nein!" ejaculated the goddess, her lips parting in a reminiscent smile.

In the interests of eugenics, your Aunt Kate dotted a little further into the heredity of Kate Sandwina and the longevity of her people, who all live in Bavaria—the headquarters is Munich.

Jonas, the redoubtable wife of Philip Brumback and mother of sixteen children, including Europe's Queen of Strength, Beauty and Dexterity, is the daughter of Johan and Katrina Nock, the former professional gymnast and the latter a wire walker and all round athlete. Both are still alive, at the ages of ninety-six and ninety-four respectively. Philip Brumback's father was also a strong man, but was killed by an accident to a circus wagon. His father's father, Frau Kate's great-grandfather, was a gymnast and owner of a circus, and lived to a green old age. And so on.

In fact, for a couple of centuries, or more, the mighty-muscled people of Bavaria have been intermarrying and turning out large families of great athletes, culminating in the gigantic and beautiful young creature who now twirls her lord and master over her head twice a day in Madison Square Garden.

Or, perhaps the real culmination of that doughty race is to be developed in Frau Kate's baby.

"Do tell me about the baby," said I.

"He is awfully strong."

"Oh, he is a wonder child!" cried Kate, her face warmly beaming. "He is only two years and two months, and already he can turn on the bars, and eat for breakfast one orange, two eggs, three rolls and many cups of milk, and then boller for more. But I think," she added prudently, "that was too much—I do believe in the big eating."

"He is so high like this," said Herr Sandwina, placing his hand a little below the point of his hip; "and he can pick up a twenty-five-pound dumbbell and run round and play with it, like it was nothing!"

"On the day he was born," said Frau Kate, confidentially, "I work just the same with two performances, matinee and evening, and then Theodore came—we called him Theodore Roosevelt."

"He did not weigh only ten pounds," said Kate's husband, shaking his head with retrospective mournfulness.

"Ten pounds is a good weight," said I, judicially.

"Not for such a tall fellow," said Kate's husband; "but he was thin—oh, so thin and long."

Theodore Roosevelt Sandwina's papa is very earnest and sympathetic, and his voice at times has a plaintive quality which is rather haunting.

"He soon made fat," said the goddess, practically.

"Oh, yes!" assented her consort. "And then he grew and grew—you would not believe a baby could grow so big and strong! It will be a great man, like his grandfather."

And they vied with each other, the Superwoman and her mate, in telling me stories of the Superbaby—the infant Siegfried of the circus world.

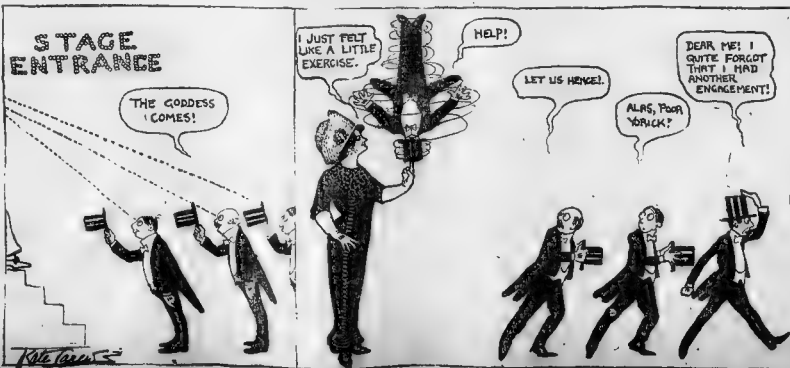
It seems that Master Siegfried loves the cold. In Paris, in the depth of winter—Paris, where no steam heat consoles the traveler of humbler station than a millionaire—Siegfried's parents would leave him tucked up in bed while they went to give their evening performance. Returning home to a frosty room, they would find young Siegfried playing on the floor in his nightgown, as cold as a dog's nose, but immensely pleased with himself, and the little rascal would stoutly and vociferously resent being taken to bed to thaw out between his many wonderful tales of Siegfried, all filled with the atmosphere of a gipsy life and the simple affections and aspirations of these artists of the tanbark. Siegfried never had a hired nurse—not he. His great young mother attended to all his nursing and nourishing in her own good way, and played her part of strong woman into the bargain.

And she told it all strongly and joyously, without a single thought of hardship, until she came to the recent time, when, realizing that it would not be good for Siegfried to take him on tour with the circus, his parents decided to leave him at a well-known boarding kindergarten—a veritable children's garden—in Westchester, there to remain until the circus season is over, when they will take him home to Munich.

They left him at the kindergarten last week, and the strong woman's eyes swam suddenly with tears as she tried to tell me how she missed him.

Ye wres of wealth and fashion, who disdainfully avoid the burden of child-rearing! But pshaw! If there's a moral to the story of Kate Sandwina and her boy, methinks it hardly needs to be rubbed in.

The Lady Hercules Receives Many Attentions from Stage Door "Johnnies." But Her Husband Declares That She Deals With the Problem in a Masterly Fashion.



Our Perfect Drama "Way Down North-East"

By Wex Jones (Stage Rights NOT Reserved.)

THE "perfect American drama" has, up to this time, appeared to be a dream, a phantom, an impossibility, for no producer has ever brought out one acknowledged to be perfect. The best of playwrights have failed miserably in their attempts to write one.

Mr. Wex Jones has found the task so easy, however, that he has written several, the first of which appears today. It is a pretty rural piece, with a note of sadness and tender appeal, not unmixing with dramatic force.

CHARACTERS.

Si Perkins, a farmer.
Sal Perkins, his wife.
Sue Perkins, his daughter.
Rube Jasper, a country fellow.
Hopkinson Browne, a city fellow.
Joy Cox, a thief.
A Mortgage.

A Quartette.

Farmers, cows, dairymaids, chickens, girls, turnips, flowers, bees and other country animals.

PROPERTIES.

Alarm clock, chair, half dozen eggs, honeysuckle, wagon, barn, buckwheat cakes, sausage, corn, practical potato, planter, mouse trap, map of Wales, landscape, plate of ham and eggs, feeding bed, skeleton of dinosaur, portable squash.

Rehearsal—Pretend street car conductors, pedestrians, farmers, newsboys, etc. join in chorus. Curtain falls amid deafening applause!

ACT I—Scene as before.

[Curtain drawn. Hopkinson Browne leaning against a squash tree. On the other side of the vine crouches Joy Cox, the thief. The mortgage sticks out of Browne's pocket.]

BROWNE—Ar hah! If Sue does not become me bride, the Perkins family goes out of this house to sleep with the rabbits.

COX—The villain. But I'll have the Perkinses yet. I'll make clear and extract the papers from Browne's pocket!

BROWNE—Ar hah! Here comes the old gash! now. [Enter Si and Sal Perkins, who do a lively buck and wing and then sit down by the trunk of a potato tree.]

SI—I feel that something's agoin' ter happen, rooading. [Quartet in the house sings "Way Down Upon the All-Old Hill."] That, I knowed it.

BROWNE—Your daughter must marry muh, or out you go. I have the mortgage.

COX—[Aside.]—You mean you think you has.

SI—The mortgage! How can I leave the old farm where I planted the fust can o' beans way back in '68.

BROWNE—And the old homestead where I put up the fust fur of pickin' pumpkins the year after we were wed.

BROWNE—Ar hah! Let Sue marry me and I tear up the papers. [Enter Rube Jasper and Joy. They stand behind a garden, unseen by the others.]

SI—No, Sue shall marry the man of her choice, if we do have to leave the old place and end our days in the poorhouse. But I dread leaving the old farm where I've had so many happy days. [Soft music. Joy sings "Just Fancies Popular Song." "Do Not Tell My Mother's Flatiron.")

SI—It's hard to leave the old I've fattened up on infamy. He's ready for spurs here and bacon right now. But I'll have to leave him. I've overcome by such proofs of paternal devotion, so he's ready and comes from behind the garden.

SUE—What! Yuh! Ooies!

BROWNE—Yes, I've met, goodness ay. Sue, the city ain't no place for you. There's honest hearts back on the old farm. Sue, Sue, Sue.

BROWNE—What are you trying to do—mo like a cow?

RUBE—Never mind this sound. What if he does wear a corset coat and a King Alfonso hat—he's a curr!—What a clean collar if it covers a dirty beard!

BROWNE—Har, har! I will get you yet. [Exit Rube, sneaking his false teeth.]

RUBE—Cheer up, little gal. Love will run over difficulties like a taxidermy running over a cat. Cheer up and sing something. [Enter Rube Jasper, singing "The Old Farm." Enter Quartette, disguised as "White Wings," and sing "How Dear to My Heart is the Old Cedar Blinthe That Poor Wormed My Heart With Out Back in the



"DO NOT TELL MY MOTHER'S FLATIRON."

line divide to their followers, with McGraw still leading. The fourth found only McGraw and poor Chief Mearns, who had the bad luck to be directly behind McGraw, plodding on, and on the next trip the Chief made the leap for life.

Majestically alone, McGraw toiled on while the onlookers writhed with delight. Perhaps their behavior aroused suspicion, or the absence of following footsteps attracted McGraw's attention. He stopped and looked at the great field. A grim grin overspread his red face, and he resumed the jogging. Striding to the fence he plodded, and sticking his head through the hole, he beheld his team leaning against the above-ground tunnel, smoking and laughing. Just for that he marshaled them into line again, and alighting in the stand, watched them with a smile until every man had completed the ten rounds.

By ARLE LATHAM, of the New York Glants.

YESTERDAY I used to have some very funny experiences with Chris Von der Abe, owner of the St. Louis Club. I surely must have gotten on his nerves a good many times, but I never he's given all my antics. How he used to pile the lines on me! If I had had to pay all he imposed I believe I could have needed the Bank of England's help to make good.

I was playing in St. Louis one Fourth of July. That morning Chris and I had one of our little arguments. We were always at it, Chris in deadly earnest most of the time, and I always joking. Chris would up by wishing "Dot some one would shoo me dead."

I bit upon an ideal. A big, red giant cracked! I stuck it in the third base when Chris wasn't looking, at the beginning of the game. Chris was frowning at me all the time. He couldn't get that row of the morning out of his system. Then I made two errors. One was enough any time Chris was on the job, but TWO—Oh! Chris was trembling mad. From his little cup he roared like a lion.

"Undi dot is a pall blazer, yoo? Yoo don't somebody shoo dot jeekeess!" That was my cue. I slipped out a match, and, as I pretended to be strapping the third base, I threw it.

"Undi dot is a pall blazer, yoo? Yoo don't somebody shoo dot jeekeess!" That was my cue. I slipped out a match, and, as I pretended to be strapping the third base, I threw it.

I don't mean dot somebody should shoo dot jeekeess!—let's me, Chris!—I don't mean dot somebody should shoo dot jeekeess!—let's me, Chris!

I don't mean dot somebody should shoo dot jeekeess!—let's me, Chris!—I don't mean dot somebody should shoo dot jeekeess!—let's me, Chris!

I don't mean dot somebody should shoo dot jeekeess!—let's me, Chris!—I don't mean dot somebody should shoo dot jeekeess!—let's me, Chris!

I don't mean dot somebody should shoo dot jeekeess!—let's me, Chris!—I don't mean dot somebody should shoo dot jeekeess!—let's me, Chris!

I don't mean dot somebody should shoo dot jeekeess!—let's me, Chris!—I don't mean dot somebody should shoo dot jeekeess!—let's me, Chris!

I don't mean dot somebody should shoo dot jeekeess!—let's me, Chris!—I don't mean dot somebody should shoo dot jeekeess!—let's me, Chris!

I don't mean dot somebody should shoo dot jeekeess!—let's me, Chris!—I don't mean dot somebody should shoo dot jeekeess!—let's me, Chris!

I don't mean dot somebody should shoo dot jeekeess!—let's me, Chris!—I don't mean dot somebody should shoo dot jeekeess!—let's me, Chris!

I don't mean dot somebody should shoo dot jeekeess!—let's me, Chris!—I don't mean dot somebody should shoo dot jeekeess!—let's me, Chris!

Grin's Modern Fairy Tales Cinderella and Her Slipper

(Copyright, 1911, by American Journal Company. Street Rights Reserved.)

ONCE upon a time there was a Silly Woman who had three daughters, Hortense, Imogene and little Cinderella. They all lived in a cottage on a bluff. The bluff was natural, however, but put up by the Silly Woman.

Hortense and Imogene were rapidly nearing the millions of Spinsterhood and their mother was sorely vexed that they had not won husbands for themselves. Finally she decided this was due to Cinderella, who was charming and young. All the young men would chat with her, but scarcely give her elder sisters a look.

"I will soon fix that," the mother told her elder daughters, and she made Cinderella dress younger than ever and wear old gingham pinafores. Then she made her do all the drudgery about the house, because she did not want her elder daughters to soil their hands or ruin their complexions about the hot stove.

Cinderella used to wash and sweep and iron and cook while her elder sisters made over their dresses and marcelled their hair and tried to look young.

One day the Mother announced that she would take Hortense and Imogene to the Charity Ball, which was an annual event of great elation in their town. The elder sisters had new gowns and were all in a flutter of excitement because young Mister Coopermaker, the Merchant Prince, was coming up from the city to attend this ball in his native town.

Poor little Cinderella was told that she could not go to the ball. "You have nothing to wear," her mother told her, "and, besides"—and she hesitated, but Hortense and Imogene knew she had in mind the fact that Cinderella would outshine them as usual and keep the young men about her. To rub it in, Cinderella had to do her sisters all up for the ball, and after they had gone she sat down by the stove and wept, for she was heartbroken.

While she was weeping some one walked right into the kitchen, and without looking up Cinderella knew it was her Aunt Sarah Green, for Aunt Sarah was an odd sick and always walked in on her relatives unmannered. They stood for it only because she was worth three or four hundred dollars of real money.

Cinderella tried to hide the fact that she had been weeping, but Aunt Sarah had sharp eyes.

"Smiling again!" she asked with her usual tenderness.

"No," responded Cinderella, with the average present day veracity. "I have a cold."

"Where's your mother?" asked Aunt Sarah.

"She has gone to the Charity Ball with Hortense and Imogene."

"And left you at home? Humpf," snorted Aunt Sarah, and she muttered something about Cinderella's mother.

"Charity Ball, eh?" she continued, and she began to mutter something about Cinderella's mother.

"Well, charity may begin at home, but it doesn't stay there long. And so you tried to bluff me about a cold. You were unwell because they would not take you. Why didn't you go, anyway?"

"I have nothing to wear," responded Cinderella, with the average present day veracity. "I have a cold."

"Where's your mother?" asked Aunt Sarah.

"She has gone to the Charity Ball with Hortense and Imogene."

"And left you at home? Humpf," snorted Aunt Sarah, and she muttered something about Cinderella's mother.

"Charity Ball, eh?" she continued, and she began to mutter something about Cinderella's mother.

"Well, charity may begin at home, but it doesn't stay there long. And so you tried to bluff me about a cold. You were unwell because they would not take you. Why didn't you go, anyway?"

"I have nothing to wear," responded Cinderella, with the average present day veracity. "I have a cold."

"Where's your mother?" asked Aunt Sarah.

"She has gone to the Charity Ball with Hortense and Imogene."

"And left you at home? Humpf," snorted Aunt Sarah, and she muttered something about Cinderella's mother.

"Charity Ball, eh?" she continued, and she began to mutter something about Cinderella's mother.

"Well, charity may begin at home, but it doesn't stay there long. And so you tried to bluff me about a cold. You were unwell because they would not take you. Why didn't you go, anyway?"

"I have nothing to wear," responded Cinderella, with the average present day veracity. "I have a cold."

"Where's your mother?" asked Aunt Sarah.

"She has gone to the Charity Ball with Hortense and Imogene."

"And left you at home? Humpf," snorted Aunt Sarah, and she muttered something about Cinderella's mother.

"Charity Ball, eh?" she continued, and she began to mutter something about Cinderella's mother.

"Well, charity may begin at home, but it doesn't stay there long. And so you tried to bluff me about a cold. You were unwell because they would not take you. Why didn't you go, anyway?"

"I have nothing to wear," responded Cinderella, with the average present day veracity. "I have a cold."

"Where's your mother?" asked Aunt Sarah.

"She has gone to the Charity Ball with Hortense and Imogene."

"And left you at home? Humpf," snorted Aunt Sarah, and she muttered something about Cinderella's mother.

"Charity Ball, eh?" she continued, and she began to mutter something about Cinderella's mother.

"Well, charity may begin at home, but it doesn't stay there long. And so you tried to bluff me about a cold. You were unwell because they would not take you. Why didn't you go, anyway?"

to wear," responded Cinderella, whereupon her aunt chuckled readily at hearing this strictly original excuse, and, then Cinderella fell to weeping again. Aunt Sarah lost her patience, but never for a moment her temper; that she always had with her.

"Your mother makes me sick and tired, trying to put on airs and get your sisters married. Land sakes, when I was your age I had two husbands. Cinderella, you take after your father, my fool brother, John, but at that you've got all the beauty and sense in this family. I'm going to be your Fairy Godmother." Then Aunt Sarah, who wore black bombazine dresses, but had her pockets lined with gold, took Cinderella out to her touring car in which she had run over from the city, and ordered Michael, her French chauffeur, to beat it back to the city as though a dividend was about to be declared.

The city was only twenty miles away and inside of two hours Aunt Sarah had taken Cinderella into town, routed out a customer, fitted her and dressed her in the swiftest creation that ever blew into Cinderella's home town. Then Cinderella went to the ball.

Naturally, Mister Coopermaker, the Merchant Prince, promptly left Hortense and Imogene and flattered about Cinderella, while Aunt Sarah sat in the balcony and looked on. When she saw Cinderella's mother gasp in astonishment, talk with Cinderella a moment and then send her home, her dander was up.

The Merchant Prince attempted to persuade Cinderella to remain, but she dare not, and in her tight-dressed one of her glass stilet pumps. Aunt Sarah saw Mister Coopermaker, who she promptly sent for him to come up in the balcony and talk with her.

He was greatly surprised to see the wealthy woman in that gay town, as he thought she slept in her back in the financial district. She told him about Cinderella.

"Very interesting, but too bad she is poor," he said. "She gets half a million the day she marries." snapped Aunt Sarah, and she began to mutter something about Cinderella's mother.

"Will you give me her street and number again?" he requested, eagerly. "I think I didn't catch it before."

She told him and instructed him to use her touring car. Then she followed on foot and offered her services as a maid.

When Hortense and Imogene and their mother reached home they were too tired to go up to the attic and see if Cinderella were there, and it was not until the next day when the city papers carried great accounts of the elopement of the favorite niece of Sarah Green, the multi-millionaire, with Mister Coopermaker, the handsome young Merchant Prince, that they knew what had become of poor little Cinderella.

But Cinderella was indeed kind, for she sent her sisters all her cast-off gowns and at that they put it all over every one else in the village in the matter of clothes.

Finally, one sister married the baker and the other wedded the village blacksmith, and they lived about seven hundred per cent happier than poor Cinderella, who was hoping the social loop forever and forever, without rest or pleasure.

"In the first inning I'll call you something, and you'll understand that I don't mean it, but you put me out of the game," said Dahlen, and he trotted out to his position.

In the middle of the last inning Dahlen called Tim something all right, but Tim didn't mean it, but you put me out of the game," said Dahlen, and he trotted out to his position.

"For the love of Mike, Tim, put me out of the game. I've got to get to the track."

"Get back to your job," said Hurst. "I wouldn't put you out of the game if you called me an A. P. A."

And to make matters worse Dahlen's "tip" was an amount of \$9 to 1.

By BAN JOHNSON, President of American League.

HAVE often heard the expression used that a player "had the can tied to him," but I'll bet that only one player ever illustrated it, and he was Outfielder Bobby Wallace of the old Washington team. Arthur Irwin, who is now scouting for the Yankees, was manager of the Senators at the time. He called Wallace to his office one morning and informed him that he was forced to "can" him.

That night the players at the hotel heard a banging of tin cans on the stairs. Bobby Wallace came out the door and they saw Wallace tearing down the stairs with three tomatoes tied to him.

Somebody yelled that Wallace had gone crazy, but he only smiled and announced that Irwin had "tied the can to him," so he thought he would show his teammates instead of telling them.

By FRANK FARRELL, Owner of the New York Yankees.

TIM HURST is the funniest fellow ever connected with baseball.

I have heard a lot of stories told on him, but Bill Dahlen, manager of the Brooklyn team, told me the funniest one about Tim the other day that was new to me.

It was a hot day and Dahlen had a "good thing" at Sheepshead Bay. Just before the game started Dahlen walked up to Hurst and told him that he wanted to go to the track.

"I don't mean dot somebody should shoo dot jeekeess!—let's me, Chris!—I don't mean dot somebody should shoo dot jeekeess!—let's me, Chris!"

"Undi dot is a pall blazer, yoo? Yoo don't somebody shoo dot jeekeess!" That was my cue. I slipped out a match, and, as I pretended to be strapping the third base, I threw it.

"Undi dot is a pall blazer, yoo? Yoo don't somebody shoo dot jeekeess!" That was my cue. I slipped out a match, and, as I pretended to be strapping the third base, I threw it.

I don't mean dot somebody should shoo dot jeekeess!—let's me, Chris!—I don't mean dot somebody should shoo dot jeekeess!—let's me, Chris!"

"Undi dot is a pall blazer, yoo? Yoo don't somebody shoo dot jeekeess!" That was my cue. I slipped out a match, and, as I pretended to be strapping the third base, I threw it.

"Undi dot is a pall blazer, yoo? Yoo don't somebody shoo dot jeekeess!" That was my cue. I slipped out a match, and, as I pretended to be strapping the third base, I threw it.

I don't mean dot somebody should shoo dot jeekeess!—let's me, Chris!—I don't mean dot somebody should shoo dot jeekeess!—let's me, Chris!"

"Undi dot is a pall blazer, yoo? Yoo don't somebody shoo dot jeekeess!" That was my cue. I slipped out a match, and, as I pretended to be strapping the third base, I threw it.

"Undi dot is a pall blazer, yoo? Yoo don't somebody shoo dot jeekeess!" That was my cue. I slipped out a match, and, as I pretended to be strapping the third base, I threw it.

I don't mean dot somebody should shoo dot jeekeess!—let's me, Chris!—I don't mean dot somebody should shoo dot jeekeess!—let's me, Chris!"

"Undi dot is a pall blazer, yoo? Yoo don't somebody shoo dot jeekeess!" That was my cue. I slipped out a match, and, as I pretended to be strapping the third base, I threw it.

"Undi dot is a pall blazer, yoo? Yoo don't somebody shoo dot jeekeess!" That was my cue. I slipped out a match, and, as I pretended to be strapping the third base, I threw it.

I don't mean dot somebody should shoo dot jeekeess!—let's me, Chris!—I don't mean dot somebody should shoo dot jeekeess!—let's me, Chris!"

"Undi dot is a pall blazer, yoo? Yoo don't somebody shoo dot jeekeess!" That was my cue. I slipped out a match, and, as I pretended to be strapping the third base, I threw it.

Four Ones Heard Around the Players Bench

(Copyright, 1911, by American Journal Company. Street Rights Reserved.)

By GARRY HERMANN, Chairman of National Commission.

JOEY MEKIN, who was a great twister years ago, met Cap Anson one night in Chicago. He it known that Meekin was a very economical fellow, and when he proposed anything—clothes, for example—it lasted him usually for two or three years.

"Say, Cap, I'm going to make a mistake tonight," said Meekin to Anson. "What kind of a costume do you think I should wear?"

"Why don't you wear the Prince Albert coat you've had three years, and go as a mirror?" Anson replied.

By CHARLEY MURPHY, Owner of the Chicago Cubs.

JOHNNY MCGRAW, manager of the Giants, is the only man who holds a decision over Under Tim Hurst in a replayed battle. One day during a close game McGraw walked over to Hurst and said:

"Tim, if I should call you a so-and-so, what would you do?"

"I'd sue you \$50 and put you out on my hip game and lick you afterward," promptly replied Hurst.

"But suppose I only thought it?" queried McGraw.

"Well," belated Hurst, "I have no control over your thoughts."

"Then let it go that," said McGraw. "I'm thinking it."

And for once in his life Tim could not come back.

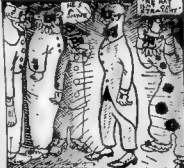
By CHRISTY MATHEWSON, Giants' Star Twister.

MANAGER MCGRAW, of the Giants, is probably the strictest manager in the league when the players are training in the Spring.

His system of conditioning consists largely of running to reduce weight, strengthen the legs and add speed.

Last Spring he drove the players for three hours on the diamond, then led us in long runs, plating him at the head of the procession and setting a steady, jogging pace.

One afternoon McGraw ordered ten laps around the field after practice, which on the grounds was nearly ten miles. The afternoon was hot, one of those wilting Southern Spring days that sap the life out of men fresh from the rigors of Northern Winter. The players fell into line, grumbling and scowling. Back of left field a high board fence separated the ball game from one of the old cemeteries, and near the foul line a board was out of the fence. The first time the panting athletes passed the hole in the fence Devin gave a quick glance to see if McGraw was looking and dived head first through the gap into the cemetery. The others continued on around the lot, but on the second lap Devin, McGraw and I walked over after Devin and joined him in the cemetery. The third lap saw the



"DO NOT TELL MY MOTHER'S FLATIRON."

line divide to their followers, with McGraw still leading. The fourth found only McGraw and poor Chief Mearns, who had the bad luck to be directly behind McGraw, plodding on, and on the next trip the Chief made the leap for life.

Majestically alone, McGraw toiled on while the onlookers writhed with delight. Perhaps their behavior aroused suspicion, or the absence of following footsteps attracted McGraw's attention. He stopped and looked at the great field. A grim grin overspread his red face, and he resumed the jogging. Striding to the fence he plodded, and sticking his head through the hole, he beheld his team leaning against the above-ground tunnel, smoking and laughing. Just for that he marshaled them into line again, and alighting in the stand, watched them with a smile until every man had completed the ten rounds.

By ARLE LATHAM, of the New York Glants.

YESTERDAY I used to have some very funny experiences with Chris Von der Abe, owner of the St. Louis Club. I surely must have gotten on his nerves a good many times, but I never he's given all my antics. How he used to pile the lines on me! If I had had to pay all he imposed I believe I could have needed the Bank of England's help to make good.

I was playing in St. Louis one Fourth of July. That morning Chris and I had one of our little arguments. We were always at it, Chris in deadly earnest most of the time, and I always joking. Chris would up by wishing "Dot some one would shoo me dead."

I bit upon an ideal. A big, red giant cracked! I stuck it in the third base when Chris wasn't looking, at the beginning of the game. Chris was frowning at me all the time. He couldn't get that row of the morning out of his system. Then I made two errors. One was enough any time Chris was on the job, but TWO—Oh! Chris was trembling mad. From his little cup he roared like a lion.

"Undi dot is a pall blazer, yoo? Yoo don't somebody shoo dot jeekeess!" That was my cue. I slipped out a match, and, as I pretended to be strapping the third base, I threw it.

"Undi dot is a pall blazer, yoo? Yoo don't somebody shoo dot jeekeess!" That was my cue. I slipped out a match, and, as I pretended to be strapping the third base, I threw it.

I don't mean dot somebody should shoo dot jeekeess!—let's me, Chris!—I don't mean dot somebody should shoo dot jeekeess!—let's me, Chris!

"Undi dot is a pall blazer, yoo? Yoo don't somebody shoo dot jeekeess!" That was my cue. I slipped out a match, and, as I pretended to be strapping the third base, I threw it.

"Undi dot is a pall blazer, yoo? Yoo don't somebody shoo dot jeekeess!" That was my cue. I slipped out a match, and, as I pretended to be strapping the third base, I threw it.

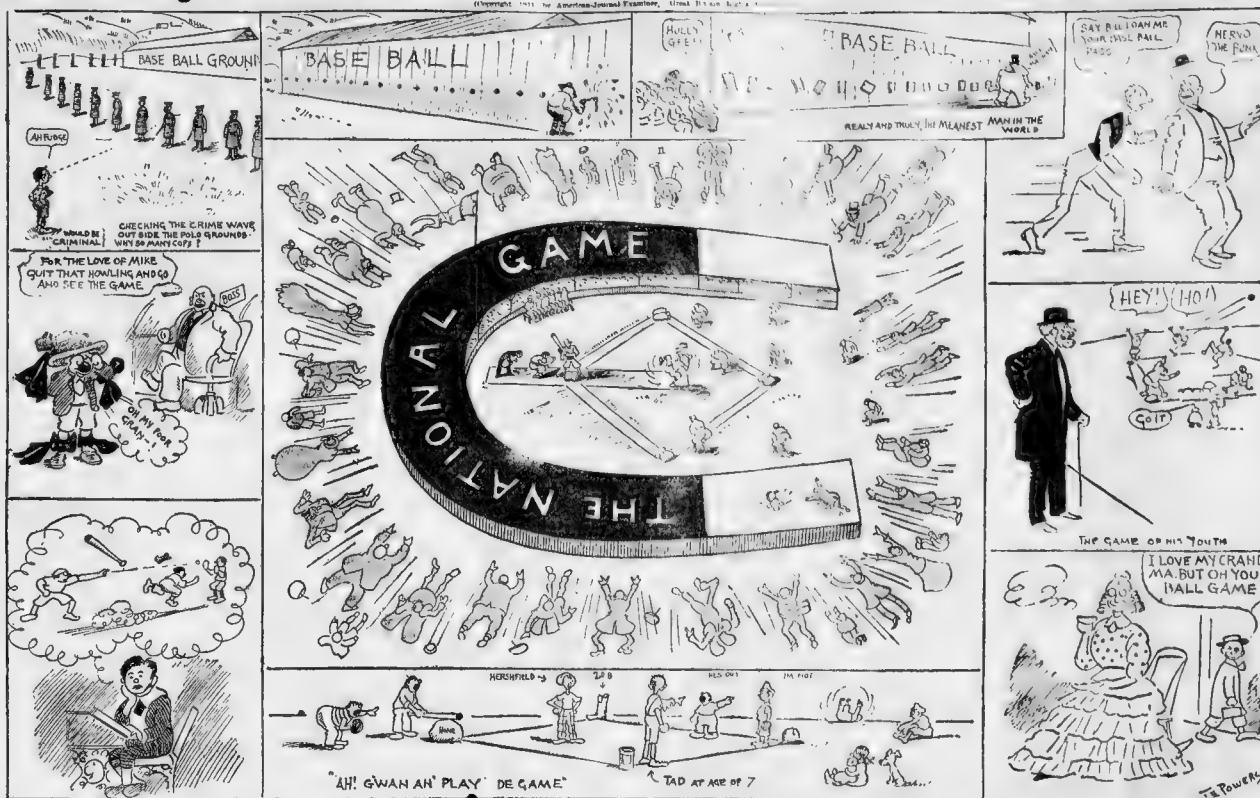
I don't mean dot somebody should shoo dot jeekeess!—let's me, Chris!—I don't mean dot somebody should shoo dot jeekeess!—let's me, Chris!

"Undi dot is a pall blazer, yoo? Yoo don't somebody shoo dot jeekeess!" That was my cue. I slipped out a match, and, as I pretended to be strapping the third base, I threw it.

"Undi dot is a pall blazer, yoo? Yoo don't somebody shoo dot jeekeess!" That was my cue. I slipped out a match, and, as I pretended to be strapping the third base, I threw it.

The Day of the Fan Is Here

Some Funny Pictures Drawn by T. E. Powers
Before the Depressing News of the
Polo Grounds Fire Reached Him.



OUR COZY CORNER--Foolish Questions Answered Here



HOW TO INTERPRET DREAMS.

DEAR AUNT DOTTY—For three night in succession I have dreamed of a fairy. What is the significance?

O. G.—This is indeed significant. It is fortunate you did not ask your wife to interpret the dream. It signifies that you have been holding down a front seat at some burlesque performance until your interest has become individual instead of general. To dream of fairies denotes loss of money, friends and self respect, although you will doubtless gain notoriety and get your picture in the papers, while your letters will be marked "Exhibit A, B, C," etc.

DEAR AUNT DOTTY—I thought my sweetheart carried her cherry lip with honey and just as I kissed her I woke up. What does that mean?

WILLIE WOODER.

Most of us wake up. Where there is honey there are bees.

DEAR AUNT DOTTY—I have been dreaming of late that a dozen screaming parrots were fluttering about the house, while bees were cackling in every room and rats were peering at me from every corner, looking into my pockets and peeping into the buffet and reading my letters. There also seemed to be an air of the frozen North pervading the premises. What can it mean and what do you advise.

HENRY PECKHAM.

If you cannot prevail upon your wife to have her mother put off her intended visit to you indefinitely, take a trip to Europe.

DEAR AUNT DOTTY—I have dreamed of a most peculiar bird with long beak, long neck and long legs. The bird seemed to be hovering over my house. Perhaps you can tell me the significance of this dream?

MRS. HAPPYFED.

Congratulations, Mrs. Happyfed.

DEAR AUNT DOTTY—I am puzzled to know the meaning of a dream I have been having recently. I thought I saw a handsome pair of long silk hose. Is there any meaning to this?

CHARLIE HOSS.

Garden or feminine? If the latter, what was in them? Please be more explicit. We admit we are interested.

DEAR AUNT DOTTY—I thought I saw three golden balls growing on a stick. Is there any sense in this dream?

I. M. PECUNIOUS.

You will soon be separated from your winter overcoat and probably your watch.

DEAR AUNT DOTTY—I dreamed I was getting married. Is that a good omen? MARK GOODE.

Take it as a warning instead of an omen and may be you can dodge the mix that your dreams foretell is to fall upon you.

I speak harshly and seldom smile. Do you think there is anything unusual about that?

MRS. JOHN LONGWIFE.

No, Mrs. Longwife, there is nothing unusual about the symptoms you have described. I should say you were what might be called an average wife.

DEAR AUNT DOTTY—Whenever I go out in the winter my ears get fearfully cold. What had I better do?

IDA KNOUGH.

There are several remedies, (1) Stay indoors until June. (2) Put mittens on your ears when you go out. (3) Put a hot potato poultice on your ears whenever the temperature is below 35 degrees.

AFAIRS OF THE HEART.

DEAR AUNT DOTTY—I am maddly in love with a burning woman. When I proposed to her the other day she said there was a reason why she could not.

What was the reason?

M. T. KNOX.

How absurd you are about these trifles. Certainly that is not the reason. I fear you do not read the society happenings in the daily papers. Perhaps you yourself are the reason.

DEAR AUNT DOTTY—I am a young man with a handsome young man who has a title. He says it is the "Midnight of the East." I have looked through the book of peers, but can find no reference to it. I am anxious to know what sort of a coat of arms he has inherited. Please tell me.

MAZIE MELLOW.

The proper design is an adversary couchant and your husband rampant in a squared circle decorated with gloves, sponges and a step-watch set for ten seconds.

DEAR AUNT DOTTY—I am in a quandary. I am engaged in a most particular and glorious young man who is a peer ducer. He always steps on my toes when we dance and then asks me if it hurt. I cannot always give evasive answers. If I say "Yes" he will be deeply grieved, and if I say "No" he will know I am telling a falsehood, and he doesn't approve of falsehood. What shall I do?

MARY GESSER.

You may avoid this difficulty, Mary, by telling him the next time he asks you if he hurt you when he steps on your feet that it didn't give you any particular joy.

DEAR AUNT DOTTY—When marrying a fourth husband what would you dress in?

LILLIAN HUSTLE.

Dress in time for the wedding. Nothing else matters.

A FEW CHOICE RECIPES.

MRS. M. H.—To make nut leaf three cracker crumbs and soak them in one cup milk until they are five times natural size. Take one egg and beat it to a whisper. Insert beaten egg in crumbs, add one quart peanut butter, and when cold serve it in coconut shells. This makes a nice nutty little dessert.

MRS. B. L.—Onion sauce—Take three onions size of an apple and run through meat chopper. Add one bottle tabasco, one pound grated cheese, dash paprika, two tablespoons Epsom salts. This will give a decided flavor to any meats or vegetables.

MRS. O. K.—French Beans—Insert can opener in centre, top can, bear down and turn around (opener, not yourself) remove lid, empty beans into saucpan, warm and serve.

D. SPLASH—Here is a recipe for extail soup you requested. Not many people care to go back as far as that. However, all's well that ends well. Take three extails; remove bristles at the ends parboil them; then fry in butter to keep them limber. When fried crisp and brown make a good soup stock and curl one extail neatly inside each soup plate, pour stock over them and serve. For more than three, people use more than three extails.

DEAR AUNT DOTTY—I am in perfect health. Please tell me how I can always be in this condition.

IMA PEACH.

Dear Ima, stay just as you are.

DEAR AUNT DOTTY—I am very nervous and irritable.

DEAR AUNT DOTTY—I am very nervous and irritable.

A Few Safe Hits and Home Runs

ADVICE.

"AND what do you do when in doubt?" asked the young umpire.

"When in doubt," replied the old-timer, "you'd better decide in favor of the home team."

CORRECT FOR A CHANGE.

"SCORE CARDS! Score cards!" shouted the small boy at the opening game.

Having purchased one, the fan extended a dime, but the urchin regarded the coin with ill-concealed contempt.

"Fifteen cents more, mister," said he.

"Score cards are a quarter to-day."

"Why do you get so much for them this time, sonny?"

"'Cause the names of the players and their batting order are strictly correct. See?"

And the fan gladly paid the extra charge.

QUALIFIED AS UMPIRE.

"DO YOU desire to be appointed an umpire in this league?" interrogated the magnate.

"Well, as an actor, I've dodged bottles, vegetables, eggs and other missiles, thrown at me on the stage."

"That's good. Anything else?"

"I almost lost my hearing in a dynamite explosion, and my eyesight is not perfect."

"Ever been kicked by a mule?"

"Yes; three times, and I'm still lame from the injuries inflicted."

"Splendid! Have you studied the rules that govern the game?"

"No; I've never even seen one of them."

"You'll do. Sign the contract."

OH, YOU DRUG LEAGUE!

"TOM, have you seen the quinine?"

Asked Miss Fan the other day.

There are several remedies, (1) Stay indoors until June. (2) Put mittens on your ears when you go out. (3) Put a hot potato poultice on your ears whenever the temperature is below 35 degrees.

AFAIRS OF THE HEART.

DEAR AUNT DOTTY—I am maddly in love with a burning woman. When I proposed to her the other day she said there was a reason why she could not.

What was the reason?

M. T. KNOX.

How absurd you are about these trifles. Certainly that is not the reason. I fear you do not read the society happenings in the daily papers. Perhaps you yourself are the reason.

DEAR AUNT DOTTY—I am a young man with a handsome young man who has a title. He says it is the "Midnight of the East." I have looked through the book of peers, but can find no reference to it. I am anxious to know what sort of a coat of arms he has inherited. Please tell me.

MAZIE MELLOW.

The proper design is an adversary couchant and your husband rampant in a squared circle decorated with gloves, sponges and a step-watch set for ten seconds.

DEAR AUNT DOTTY—I am in a quandary. I am engaged in a most particular and glorious young man who is a peer ducer. He always steps on my toes when we dance and then asks me if it hurt. I cannot always give evasive answers. If I say "Yes" he will be deeply grieved, and if I say "No" he will know I am telling a falsehood, and he doesn't approve of falsehood. What shall I do?

MARY GESSER.

You may avoid this difficulty, Mary, by telling him the next time he asks you if he hurt you when he steps on your feet that it didn't give you any particular joy.

DEAR AUNT DOTTY—When marrying a fourth husband what would you dress in?

LILLIAN HUSTLE.

Dress in time for the wedding. Nothing else matters.

A FEW CHOICE RECIPES.

MRS. M. H.—To make nut leaf three cracker crumbs and soak them in one cup milk until they are five times natural size. Take one egg and beat it to a whisper. Insert beaten egg in crumbs, add one quart peanut butter, and when cold serve it in coconut shells. This makes a nice nutty little dessert.

MRS. B. L.—Onion sauce—Take three onions size of an apple and run through meat chopper. Add one bottle tabasco, one pound grated cheese, dash paprika, two tablespoons Epsom salts. This will give a decided flavor to any meats or vegetables.

MRS. O. K.—French Beans—Insert can opener in centre, top can, bear down and turn around (opener, not yourself) remove lid, empty beans into saucpan, warm and serve.

D. SPLASH—Here is a recipe for extail soup you requested. Not many people care to go back as far as that. However, all's well that ends well. Take three extails; remove bristles at the ends parboil them; then fry in butter to keep them limber. When fried crisp and brown make a good soup stock and curl one extail neatly inside each soup plate, pour stock over them and serve. For more than three, people use more than three extails.

DEAR AUNT DOTTY—I am in perfect health. Please tell me how I can always be in this condition.

IMA PEACH.

Dear Ima, stay just as you are.

DEAR AUNT DOTTY—I am very nervous and irritable.

DEAR AUNT DOTTY—I am very nervous and irritable.

THE MAESTRO OF BALANGLANG--

By James Hopper,
Author of "The Coming of
the Maestro," Etc.

A Thrilling Tale of the Philippines, Showing the Value of "Varsity Team Work" Under a Football Expert in Putting Down an Insurrection.

(Copyright, 1911, by J. & M. Co.,
New York City.)



"A panther-like form bounded from the ground behind the school master, and a big black man with upraised arms terminating in a kris, stood out in relief."

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING INSTALLMENT

The Maestro of Balanglang is a clever, red-headed American of football fame, who while teaching football in the Philippines, drilled a series of United States troops in the strategy and rough-and-tumble warfare of the gridiron. Accordingly, when the "Mad Pope" arrived with his fanatical instructions to burn and loot the village, the Maestro readily made things look desperate for the guerrillas. The fanatic destroyed all of the big black men waving a blood-stained lance.

(Concluded from last Sunday.)

THE Scouts were not at ease. Some were still peering at the man, but the majority were fighting their rifles, trying to reload them with stiff, clutched fingers that did not work expeditiously, or pointing at them with a rage that told of something jammed. Running up and down behind the line the two officers were waving their swords, shouting and cursing in an attempt to refuel in their own that automatic regularity which had been their fond pride. But the strings were broken and the puppets worked spasmodically. The incoming rush was only a hundred yards away. Suddenly, with a wonderful burst of speed, the big standard bearer sprang ahead of his companions. A Scout rose from the trench and aimed his rifle, when the blood-dripping rag described a rapid parabola and was sticking steadily on the soldier's skull, the handle glowering behind. Hafner saw the hands go up, clutching at the sun.

"With the bayonet—charge," he bellowed.

"Hold on," screamed Roberts, in frenzied warning. "They haven't had that yet." And then he found himself surrounded, pushed, jostled, swept away in a furious stampede. Though they "hadn't had it," the men were charging, but it was in the wrong direction. Across the plaza they advanced, toward the stone church, and when Roberts forced in with the tumultuous current he had a vision of the Commandant, purple and splashing with rage, at his elbow. The heavy doors clanged shut behind them.

There was a moment of silence. The men were peering in a corner with the "couldn't-help-it" air of a young dog whose inherited tendencies have proved too strong for his acquired characteristics. The officers looked at each other blankly.

"Well," said Roberts, "we ought to hold 'em here, sure."

"Hold them!" screamed the Commandant. "Why, blank blanket blank blank, these forsaken, evil-paraded, divinely-doomed curs should drive the measly, meanly-peddled cariboo thieves clean off this evil earth. Why, doom my soul!"

"Well, let's see about it," said Roberts briskly, while

his superior checked in a befuddlement of rage.

He ran up the gallery steps to one of the six great windows which overlooked the plaza. He peered out guardedly, then, with more confidence; his nose went out, then his head; his shoulders followed, his whole bust, and he was standing in the opening, his whole wide area in full view. His lower jaw hung in limp acquiescence.

For what he saw was not at all what he had expected to see.

The Dios-Dios men were not surrounding the church. For some inexplicable reason they had stopped at the ditch. From his elevated position the Lieutenant could see them inside the trench, huddled like fish in a basket. Their line order had singularly cooled. Groveling they flattened themselves at the bottom of the ditch, fighting for the underneath position, squirming in such convulsions as are ascribed to a certain gentleman of medieval legends when sprinkled with holy water. And as Roberts searched for some possible explanation, a fresh surprise puckered his lips in a low whistle. For, strewn over a space extending some fifty yards on the near side of the trench, there were six or seven bodies lying face downward, with arms outstretched towards the church. The Dios-Dios man had not stopped at the trench; they had passed it and had been driven back to it by some mysterious catastrophe. Among the bodies Roberts recognized that of the big epileptic leader of the charge, his gory stand and a red spot in a bunch of wild hair.

The movements in the trench were increasing in vehemence. Suddenly Roberts knew the cause. To his ears, insensitive from the very intensity of his visual observation, there now came a significant sound. At regular, business-like intervals, the sharp pingings of a Mauser carbine split the air, dying off in a long-drawn whistle. The Lieutenant succeeded in locating the sound. It came from a deserted but seemingly from its roof—at the upper end of the ditch.

The thing was clear now. The mysterious sharp-shooter had the Dios-Dios men enfiladed. And the movements in the trench were convulsive convulsions; stiff hands clutched at earth and grass. A little red stream began to trickle out of the lower end of the ditch.

The Dios-Dios men were becoming demoralized. The report of a Mauser is difficult to locate to the most experienced; to the fanatics the thing was impalpable mystery. And the plaza was deserted. If there had been only some human presence to relieve their rage, they might have gone on in their mad race. But there was nothing. The Scouts were secure in the big stone church. The lots, flat plaza was dead; the deserted battlefield like molten lead, and from the nowhere hailed the weird missiles, shattering arms, puncturing bodies, hurrying open heads. One man crawled back, two followed, ten in a bunch, and in another minute the tall grass was all alive with stunted monuments and there was nobody in the trench, nothing except limp heaps of what looked like cast-off clothing.

The door of the tent marked by Roberts was not hit by explosion and the Maestro burst out, a smoking gun in his right hand, a revolver in his left, another revolver and a dagger in his belt. With a piratical yell he raced across the plaza, his long legs working smooth as well-greased machinery, his red hair flying behind him. When midway along the trench he leaped upon a mound left by the excavators and stretched out, holding a rifle. A strange war cry, beginning with something about some busy workman (whoever he might be), rising to a no less interesting fact about a whiskey weesie, rising through a tremulous crescendo about some sort of a jab and culminating in a long, shrill whoop, reverberated acronically over the deserted battlefield. Then the gun that had waved through these vocal convulsions, dropped

back to the Maestro's shoulder, and a rapid fusillade gave a pronounced accentuation to the waving of the grass along the line of smoldering alga buds.

Roberts tried to dodge away from the window, but he was too late. The Maestro, through with his flourish, had turned and spied him. Roberts could see the tooth-lacking mouth apertures in a broad grin. The Maestro waved his hand amiably. "Come on," said the gesture, reassuringly. "Come on; it's all right now." A violent blush rose to the cheeks of the Scout.

But he had no time for self-analysis. Along the ruins, at the far edge of the plaza, the Dios-Dios men were reforming. The panicker groups were being condensed in a triple line, and between these lines a strange being in a long robe and incongruous helmet, was slowly passing in weird ceremony. It was the Mad Pope himself. He was looking the lines hard in hand. As he passed before his followers each took his hold between his teeth and grasped the hand of the man to the right; and over the clasp the illumined leader made the sign of the cross. It was grotesque, but not laughable. The puerility of garb and ceremonial was lost in the significance of the result. The Dios-Dios men flamed anew. It was as if a monkey had invoked the Death Angel and the Death Angel had answered.

Roberts was leaving the window in haste when his last sweeping glance over the plaza from him again in attention.

It seemed to him that the red rag which signaled the position of the leader, the first charge had moved. It seemed nearer, fully ten paces nearer, to the ditch than when he had first spied it. And now, even as he looked, the thing advanced astoundingly and a bronze body glittered between the bunches of grass in a rapid crawl of ten feet or more toward the unconscious schoolmaster who, with his back to the ditch, was now watching alertly ahead. The Lieutenant's hands went to his mouth in a warning halt.

"Here, there," he shouted, "look out in back there in back, in back."

But the Maestro did not understand the word "back," which he caught, was not to his liking.

"Oh, shucks!" floated back the irrelevant answer. "I'm all right. Come on, you fellows. I'll hold them."

Roberts desisted. There was no time for further dialogue. The Dios-Dios lines were beginning to move forward. And besides, at that particular moment, the Lieutenant did not care much what happened to the amiable pedagogue. He clattered downstairs.

The men were lined up, blinking before the flashes of Hafner's sword and language. The doors were thrown open and the company rushed out. Almost at the same time, from the other side of the plaza, the triple line of hand-locked fanatics began to move forward.

It was a race for the ditch and the Maestro, and a comfortable one, seemingly, for the Scouts, who had

revolver spluttered. The situation was not bad. The Scouts had gained the trench in good time. Bunched together and firing by platoon, they were doing better. The Dios-Dios lines received each volley with a silencing bow, and if this involuntary courtesy proved the thing to be still too high, it no less showed that it was at least within whistling distance. The order of the advance waned gradually; at last the lines stopped in indecision. The more rabid fanatics were still thrust forward, the others were holding back, and the lines vibrated between the two impulses without advantage. It was the psychological moment.

"Time for a charge, eh?" Roberts shouted, turning to his superior.

But that gentleman was sleeping quietly, his face in the grass, and a silvered lance handle by his side. "With the bayonet—charge!" bellowed Roberts, taking command.

He took a few steps in advance and found himself alone. The Scouts were satisfied with their position; they settled a little deeper in the trench and peeped away valiantly.

"Charge, darn you, charge!" screamed Roberts, picking the nearest man with his sword.

But the few minutes of oral instruction, as to charging, given in the church, proved inadequate. Three or four—those who had come in closest contact with Roberts' persuasion—started out convulsively, took a few steps, and suddenly flopped back into the ditch like frogs into a pond.

The Dios-Dios lines were stiffening now. With the Maestro's rifle quit, their immunity from punishment was encouraging. Back of them, upright on a mound, the pseudo-soldierly form of Papa Iolo stood with arms stretched to Heaven in fervent exhortation. The more valiant began to prevail. The lines began to move forward again.

"Oh, Lord," groaned Roberts. "If the little skunks would only charge."

And then from the depths of the trench there slowly emerged a strange, incoherent human thing. As it rose it segregated, one-half of it fell off in a big, black, limp body. The rest continued unfolding, up and up, till finally it stood in full view, a weird, bloated, red-faced, disheveled specter. It trotted unsteadily on the talus and then a shrill, unearthly voice quavered: "Five, twenty-four, six X!"

There was a movement in the trench. "Five, twenty-four, six X!" again wailed the lamentable voice.

A little group of men sprang out of the trench and



"'Charge darn you, charge!' screamed Roberts, picking the nearest man with his sword."

but half of the distance to go. But Roberts, through with the temporary vexation caused by the Maestro's peculiar ways, led his men at a furious pace. His sword in his left hand, his revolver in his right, his whole big frame vibrating with the effort, he raced ahead with an energy that seemed very unnecessary to Hafner who, puffing, was falling farther and farther behind. For the Dios-Dios men were being seriously hampered in their advance. The Pope's hand-locked formation doubtless had its advantages morally, but it had also its disadvantages materially. The Maestro's carbine was working busily, and soon there were deaths in the Dios-Dios lines, and some of the hand-clasps were strong with the tenacity not of life, but of death. The Scouts had the race well in hand, but still Roberts, who argued with the Maestro, could not behold the Maestro he could see a tell-tale undulation of the high grass, nearer and nearer. He was only a few yards from the trench now. Suddenly a panther-like form bounded from the ground behind the schoolmaster and a big black man with upraised arms, terminating in a kris, stood out in relief. Roberts' revolver split. The black arms whizzed down to the ground hardly lessened by the limpness of death. There was a dull thud, the schoolmaster rolled slowly into the ditch and the big black man pitched headlong down upon him.

When Roberts returned with his elated soldiers he found the people occupied by a detachment, but Roberts ran ahead of it to the center of the plaza. His attention had been caught by a vague movement. Through the high grass he could see something straggling and bounding in sudden, sharp movement.

It was the inevitable Maestro. He was on top of Hafner, who also had come back to life and was "lineing" him with characteristic enthusiasm.

"Mr. Roberts," screamed the gentle educator, when he had been pulled away by Roberts, aided by a corporal's squad. "Mr. Roberts, he crawled after you blew the whistle! Put that ball back, you scoundrel. Our ball!"

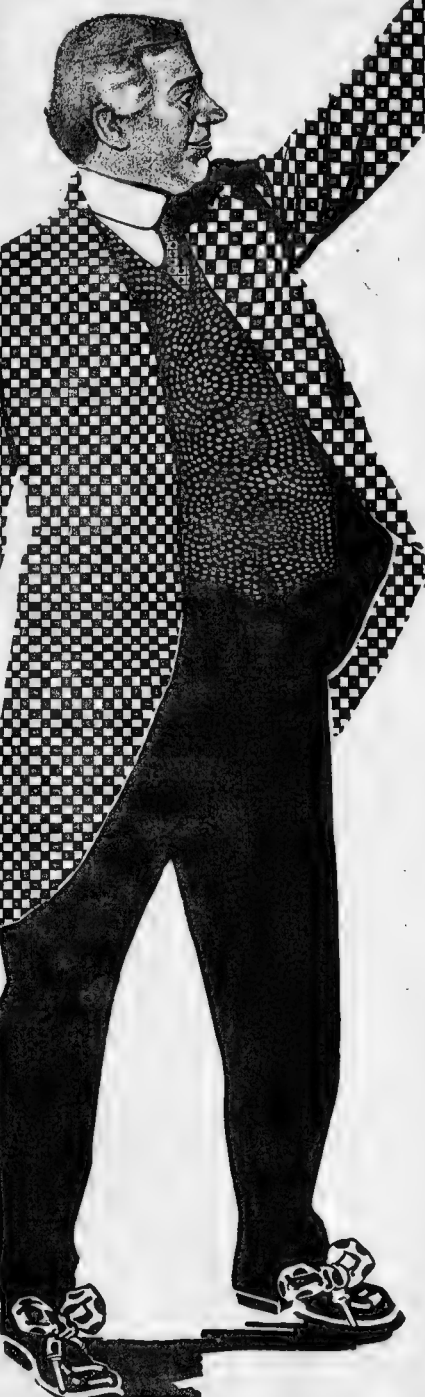
Then he faltered, which, considering the day's work, was about the proper thing to do.



"The Maestro burst out, a Smoking Gun in His Right Hand, a Revolver in His Left."

FUNNY SCENES FROM "A MATINEE IDOL," WITH DE WOLF HOPPER AT THE SHUBERT

Published by permission. Louise Dresser, who is with Mr. Hopper in the cast, is well known to Boston audiences and has many friends here, having visited this city repeatedly.



Young gentleman is your only son?"
DR. ALLEN—He is, doctor.
GRIFFEN—I regret to hear it.
DR. ALLEN—Good heavens! Do you mean to say there is a danger?
GRIFFEN—Danger is not the word, sir. In his present condition that amiable young man cannot exist six hours.

DICK (lifting his head)—What's that?
DR. ALLEN—But his complaint, doctor?

GRIFFEN—I confess that puzzles me. I can't say I ever saw it before. (To Jimmie) We never had anything like this before, Mr. Grant.
JIMMIE—Never, sir. I saw a horse once at Saratoga.
GRIFFEN (interrupting Jimmie with a cough)—I can't say I ever saw it before, but I can explain its origin. It is what we call a foot-fluke—that is, you see the pined gland having been morbidly excited by the peritonitis duodena, a contractility has ensued of the cuticular tissue of the cavernous membrane, you understand?

DR. ALLEN—Perfectly.

JIMMIE—He's lost me.
GRIFFEN—This, you are must be fatal unless instantly checked. I shall proceed by blotting his spine. You will oblige me by ordering a half-pound of mustard immediately. I shall put his feet in a hot bath and then with a draft every hour and a couple of leeches on each temple I think he will die.

DICK—Why doesn't he give me a sleeping powder and shoot me?

DR. ALLEN—And you won't leave him, doctor, until he's perfectly recovered?

GRIFFEN—I promise not to leave him until there has been a very noticeable change in his condition.

DR. ALLEN—But the draft of which you speak, Doctor. That should be obtained at once, I suppose? There is paper on the table—will you write for it?

GRIFFEN (rising from table, after writing)—There, I think that is in the usual style. (Reads what he has written.) Cal-Sen-Sas-Hydrazine—Pill—three small pills and a lot of trisulphate. To be sure the apothecary won't be able to read it—but so does the better. For once in his life he can't do any mischief. (Dr. Allen and Jimmie go out and Dick gets up.)

DICK—Now I think it's time to put a stop to this matter.

GRIFFEN—Then you are not indisposed?

DICK—Yes, sir. I am indisposed to undergo your treatment. It will trouble you to blister my spine, no, do I think it will improve my personal appearance to have half a dozen leeches hanging to my forehead?

GRIFFEN (with dignity)—Then I've been imposed upon!

DICK—Why, of course I can't deny that I have deceived you, but I'll not allow me to state the cause.

GRIFFEN (aside)—Oho, what a deliverance. (Turning indignantly upon Dick.) Then for some purpose of your own you have presumed to trifle with your friend and to offer this insult—this insult—to a member of the family!

DICK—I meant no insult.

GRIFFEN—But you have done it. You are sure to bring into contempt one of the most respectable professions. I have but one reply to make, young man. That is to call your father and expose your conduct. (He starts for the door.)

DICK—No, no, no, for Heaven's sake! Please don't! I am sure when you know the reason of my deception you will pity and forgive it. It was the last resource to preserve my happiness and remain near a lovely, devoted girl whose number I have arrived this evening.

GRIFFEN—But what is this to me? You have wasted my time, and time is money. And let me tell you, sir, and I have no time. You have trifled with my feelings.

DICK—And do you think without a view of recompense?

GRIFFEN—Recompense? Speak plainly, sir.

DICK—If I tell you that I am sure when you know the reason of my deception you will pity and forgive it. It was the last resource to preserve my happiness and remain near a lovely, devoted girl whose number I have arrived this evening.

GRIFFEN—You mean to say that you are in my position? You would play almost any trick for money.

DICK—That's just what I mean to do with talent! If we judge our father's worth by his pocket, we shall find that he is a very good doctor.

GRIFFEN—If you had asked me to commit some nefarious deed, I should have declined with indignation.

DICK—But my own doctor (I think) is a very good doctor. (He starts for the door.)

GRIFFEN (after he has left of Dick's pulse and, having no watch, takes Dr. Allen's from his pocket)—Let me see your countenance. (Shakes his head dubiously.) Well, what do you say? (Dr. Allen's watch is in his own pocket.)

DR. ALLEN—Well, sir, what is your opinion?

GRIFFEN—If I wouldn't?

DICK—He's a very good doctor. (He starts for the door.)

GRIFFEN—If I wouldn't?

DICK—He's a very good doctor. (He starts for the door.)

DR. ALLEN—He is, doctor.
GRIFFEN—I regret to hear it.
DR. ALLEN—Good heavens! Do you mean to say there is a danger?
GRIFFEN—Danger is not the word, sir. In his present condition that amiable young man cannot exist six hours.

DICK (lifting his head)—What's that?
DR. ALLEN—But his complaint, doctor?

GRIFFEN—I confess that puzzles me. I can't say I ever saw it before. (To Jimmie) We never had anything like this before, Mr. Grant.
JIMMIE—Never, sir. I saw a horse once at Saratoga.

GRIFFEN (interrupting Jimmie with a cough)—I can't say I ever saw it before, but I can explain its origin. It is what we call a foot-fluke—that is, you see the pined gland having been morbidly excited by the peritonitis duodena, a contractility has ensued of the cuticular tissue of the cavernous membrane, you understand?

DR. ALLEN—Perfectly.

JIMMIE—He's lost me.

GRIFFEN—This, you are must be fatal unless instantly checked. I shall proceed by blotting his spine. You will oblige me by ordering a half-pound of mustard immediately. I shall put his feet in a hot bath and then with a draft every hour and a couple of leeches on each temple I think he will die.

DICK—Why doesn't he give me a sleeping powder and shoot me?

DR. ALLEN—And you won't leave him, doctor, until he's perfectly recovered?

GRIFFEN—I promise not to leave him until there has been a very noticeable change in his condition.

DR. ALLEN—But the draft of which you speak, Doctor. That should be obtained at once, I suppose? There is paper on the table—will you write for it?

GRIFFEN (rising from table, after writing)—There, I think that is in the usual style. (Reads what he has written.) Cal-Sen-Sas-Hydrazine—Pill—three small pills and a lot of trisulphate. To be sure the apothecary won't be able to read it—but so does the better. For once in his life he can't do any mischief. (Dr. Allen and Jimmie go out and Dick gets up.)

DICK—Now I think it's time to put a stop to this matter.

GRIFFEN—Then you are not indisposed?

DICK—Yes, sir. I am indisposed to undergo your treatment. It will trouble you to blister my spine, no, do I think it will improve my personal appearance to have half a dozen leeches hanging to my forehead?

GRIFFEN (with dignity)—Then I've been imposed upon!

DICK—Why, of course I can't deny that I have deceived you, but I'll not allow me to state the cause.

GRIFFEN (aside)—Oho, what a deliverance. (Turning indignantly upon Dick.) Then for some purpose of your own you have presumed to trifle with your friend and to offer this insult—this insult—to a member of the family!

DICK—I meant no insult.

GRIFFEN—But you have done it. You are sure to bring into contempt one of the most respectable professions. I have but one reply to make, young man. That is to call your father and expose your conduct. (He starts for the door.)

DICK—No, no, no, for Heaven's sake! Please don't! I am sure when you know the reason of my deception you will pity and forgive it. It was the last resource to preserve my happiness and remain near a lovely, devoted girl whose number I have arrived this evening.

GRIFFEN—But what is this to me? You have wasted my time, and time is money. And let me tell you, sir, and I have no time. You have trifled with my feelings.

DICK—And do you think without a view of recompense?

GRIFFEN—Recompense? Speak plainly, sir.

DICK—If I tell you that I am sure when you know the reason of my deception you will pity and forgive it. It was the last resource to preserve my happiness and remain near a lovely, devoted girl whose number I have arrived this evening.

GRIFFEN—You mean to say that you are in my position? You would play almost any trick for money.

DICK—That's just what I mean to do with talent! If we judge our father's worth by his pocket, we shall find that he is a very good doctor.

GRIFFEN—If you had asked me to commit some nefarious deed, I should have declined with indignation.

DICK—But my own doctor (I think) is a very good doctor. (He starts for the door.)

GRIFFEN (after he has left of Dick's pulse and, having no watch, takes Dr. Allen's from his pocket)—Let me see your countenance. (Shakes his head dubiously.) Well, what do you say? (Dr. Allen's watch is in his own pocket.)

DR. ALLEN—Well, sir, what is your opinion?

GRIFFEN—If I wouldn't?

DICK—He's a very good doctor. (He starts for the door.)

GRIFFEN—If I wouldn't?

DICK—He's a very good doctor. (He starts for the door.)

GRIFFEN—If I wouldn't?

DICK—He's a very good doctor. (He starts for the door.)

GRIFFEN—If I wouldn't?

DICK—He's a very good doctor. (He starts for the door.)

GRIFFEN—If I wouldn't?

DICK—He's a very good doctor. (He starts for the door.)

GRIFFEN—If I wouldn't?

THE CHARACTERS

DE WOLF HOPPER—A young man, a student at the University of Cambridge, who is in love with Lucy Gray.

LOUISE DRESSER—A young woman, a student at the University of Cambridge, who is in love with De Wolf Hopper.

DR. ALLEN—Principal of the University of Cambridge, who is a very good doctor.

DICK ALLEN—His son, who is a very good doctor.

LUCY GRAY—Secretary of the University of Cambridge, who is a very good doctor.

MRS. BURTON—Dick's aunt and a widow who recognizes the sham doctor the stage star to whom she has given her hand.

JIMMIE GRANT—An American doctor who is acting as a doctor for the University of Cambridge.

MARIE—A maid in the University of Cambridge.

A whole bunch of pretty girls.

DR. ALLEN—How very singular! You and my son are in a state of agreement.

GRIFFEN—Exactly. It is due to the fact that you are a very good doctor.

DR. ALLEN—You are a very good doctor.

GRIFFEN—You are a very good doctor.

DR. ALLEN—You are a very good doctor.

GRIFFEN—You are a very good doctor.

DR. ALLEN—You are a very good doctor.

GRIFFEN—You are a very good doctor.

DR. ALLEN—You are a very good doctor.

GRIFFEN—You are a very good doctor.

DR. ALLEN—You are a very good doctor.

GRIFFEN—You are a very good doctor.

DR. ALLEN—You are a very good doctor.

GRIFFEN—You are a very good doctor.

DR. ALLEN—You are a very good doctor.

GRIFFEN—You are a very good doctor.

DR. ALLEN—You are a very good doctor.

GRIFFEN—You are a very good doctor.

DR. ALLEN—You are a very good doctor.

GRIFFEN—You are a very good doctor.

DR. ALLEN—You are a very good doctor.

GRIFFEN—You are a very good doctor.

DR. ALLEN—You are a very good doctor.

GRIFFEN—You are a very good doctor.

DR. ALLEN—You are a very good doctor.

GRIFFEN—You are a very good doctor.

DR. ALLEN—You are a very good doctor.

GRIFFEN—You are a very good doctor.

DR. ALLEN—You are a very good doctor.

GRIFFEN—You are a very good doctor.

DR. ALLEN—You are a very good doctor.

GRIFFEN—You are a very good doctor.

DR. ALLEN—You are a very good doctor.

DR. ALLEN—He is, doctor.
GRIFFEN—I regret to hear it.
DR. ALLEN—Good heavens! Do you mean to say there is a danger?
GRIFFEN—Danger is not the word, sir. In his present condition that amiable young man cannot exist six hours.

DICK (lifting his head)—What's that?
DR. ALLEN—But his complaint, doctor?

GRIFFEN—I confess that puzzles me. I can't say I ever saw it before. (To Jimmie) We never had anything like this before, Mr. Grant.
JIMMIE—Never, sir. I saw a horse once at Saratoga.

GRIFFEN (interrupting Jimmie with a cough)—I can't say I ever saw it before, but I can explain its origin. It is what we call a foot-fluke—that is, you see the pined gland having been morbidly excited by the peritonitis duodena, a contractility has ensued of the cuticular tissue of the cavernous membrane, you understand?

DR. ALLEN—Perfectly.

JIMMIE—He's lost me.

GRIFFEN—This, you are must be fatal unless instantly checked. I shall proceed by blotting his spine. You will oblige me by ordering a half-pound of mustard immediately. I shall put his feet in a hot bath and then with a draft every hour and a couple of leeches on each temple I think he will die.

DICK—Why doesn't he give me a sleeping powder and shoot me?

DR. ALLEN—And you won't leave him, doctor, until he's perfectly recovered?

GRIFFEN—I promise not to leave him until there has been a very noticeable change in his condition.

DR. ALLEN—But the draft of which you speak, Doctor. That should be obtained at once, I suppose? There is paper on the table—will you write for it?

GRIFFEN (rising from table, after writing)—There, I think that is in the usual style. (Reads what he has written.) Cal-Sen-Sas-Hydrazine—Pill—three small pills and a lot of trisulphate. To be sure the apothecary won't be able to read it—but so does the better. For once in his life he can't do any mischief. (Dr. Allen and Jimmie go out and Dick gets up.)

DICK—Now I think it's time to put a stop to this matter.

GRIFFEN—Then you are not indisposed?

DICK—Yes, sir. I am indisposed to undergo your treatment. It will trouble you to blister my spine, no, do I think it will improve my personal appearance to have half a dozen leeches hanging to my forehead?

GRIFFEN (with dignity)—Then I've been imposed upon!

DICK—Why, of course I can't deny that I have deceived you, but I'll not allow me to state the cause.

GRIFFEN (aside)—Oho, what a deliverance. (Turning indignantly upon Dick.) Then for some purpose of your own you have presumed to trifle with your friend and to offer this insult—this insult—to a member of the family!

DICK—I meant no insult.

GRIFFEN—But you have done it. You are sure to bring into contempt one of the most respectable professions. I have but one reply to make, young man. That is to call your father and expose your conduct. (He starts for the door.)

DICK—No, no, no, for Heaven's sake! Please don't! I am sure when you know the reason of my deception you will pity and forgive it. It was the last resource to preserve my happiness and remain near a lovely, devoted girl whose number I have arrived this evening.

GRIFFEN—But what is this to me? You have wasted my time, and time is money. And let me tell you, sir, and I have no time. You have trifled with my feelings.

DICK—And do you think without a view of recompense?

GRIFFEN—Recompense? Speak plainly, sir.

DICK—If I tell you that I am sure when you know the reason of my deception you will pity and forgive it. It was the last resource to preserve my happiness and remain near a lovely, devoted girl whose number I have arrived this evening.

GRIFFEN—You mean to say that you are in my position? You would play almost any trick for money.

DICK—That's just what I mean to do with talent! If we judge our father's worth by his pocket, we shall find that he is a very good doctor.

GRIFFEN—If you had asked me to commit some nefarious deed, I should have declined with indignation.

DICK—But my own doctor (I think) is a very good doctor. (He starts for the door.)

GRIFFEN (after he has left of Dick's pulse and, having no watch, takes Dr. Allen's from his pocket)—Let me see your countenance. (Shakes his head dubiously.) Well, what do you say? (Dr. Allen's watch is in his own pocket.)

DR. ALLEN—Well, sir, what is your opinion?

GRIFFEN—If I wouldn't?

DICK—He's a very good doctor. (He starts for the door.)

GRIFFEN—If I wouldn't?

DICK—He's a very good doctor. (He starts for the door.)

GRIFFEN—If I wouldn't?

DICK—He's a very good doctor. (He starts for the door.)

GRIFFEN—If I wouldn't?

DICK—He's a very good doctor. (He starts for the door.)

GRIFFEN—If I wouldn't?

DICK—He's a very good doctor. (He starts for the door.)

GRIFFEN—If I wouldn't?

DICK—He's a very good doctor. (He starts for the door.)

THE WAR IN THE AIR

By H. G. Wells. Copyright by the Macmillan Company

CHAPTER VI. The Veteran Is Disabled.

All these above the flames of Man. A battle in the air. The American had realized the prize waiting for him. He was a very good doctor.

DICK—No, no, no, for Heaven's sake! Please don't! I am sure when you know the reason of my deception you will pity and forgive it. It was the last resource to preserve my happiness and remain near a lovely, devoted girl whose number I have arrived this evening.

GRIFFEN—But what is this to me? You have wasted my time, and time is money. And let me tell you, sir, and I have no time. You have trifled with my feelings.

DICK—And do you think without a view of recompense?

GRIFFEN—Recompense? Speak plainly, sir.

DICK—If I tell you that I am sure when you know the reason of my deception you will pity and forgive it. It was the last resource to preserve my happiness and remain near a lovely, devoted girl whose number I have arrived this evening.

GRIFFEN—You mean to say that you are in my position? You would play almost any trick for money.

DICK—That's just what I mean to do with talent! If we judge our father's worth by his pocket, we shall find that he is a very good doctor.

GRIFFEN—If you had asked me to commit some nefarious deed, I should have declined with indignation.

DICK—But my own doctor (I think) is a very good doctor. (He starts for the door.)

GRIFFEN (after he has left of Dick's pulse and, having no watch, takes Dr. Allen's from his pocket)—Let me see your countenance. (Shakes his head dubiously.) Well, what do you say? (Dr. Allen's watch is in his own pocket.)

DR. ALLEN—Well, sir, what is your opinion?

GRIFFEN—If I wouldn't?

DICK—He's a very good doctor. (He starts for the door.)

DR. ALLEN—He is, doctor.
GRIFFEN—I regret to hear it.
DR. ALLEN—Good heavens! Do you mean to say there is a danger?
GRIFFEN—Danger is not the word, sir. In his present condition that amiable young man cannot exist six hours.

DICK (lifting his head)—What's that?
DR. ALLEN—But his complaint, doctor?

GRIFFEN—I confess that puzzles me. I can't say I ever saw it before. (To Jimmie) We never had anything like this before, Mr. Grant.
JIMMIE—Never, sir. I saw a horse once at Saratoga.

GRIFFEN (interrupting Jimmie with a cough)—I can't say I ever saw it before, but I can explain its origin. It is what we call a foot-fluke—that is, you see the pined gland having been morbidly excited by the peritonitis duodena, a contractility has ensued of the cuticular tissue of the cavernous membrane, you understand?

DR. ALLEN—Perfectly.

JIMMIE—He's lost me.

GRIFFEN—This, you are must be fatal unless instantly checked. I shall proceed by blotting his spine. You will oblige me by ordering a half-pound of mustard immediately. I shall put his feet in a hot bath and then with a draft every hour and a couple of leeches on each temple I think he will die.

DICK—Why doesn't he give me a sleeping powder and shoot me?

DR. ALLEN—And you won't leave him, doctor, until he's perfectly recovered?

GRIFFEN—I promise not to leave him until there has been a very noticeable change in his condition.

DR. ALLEN—But the draft of which you speak, Doctor. That should be obtained at once, I suppose? There is paper on the table—will you write for it?

GRIFFEN (rising from table, after writing)—There, I think that is in the usual style. (Reads what he has written.) Cal-Sen-Sas-Hydrazine—Pill—three small pills and a lot of tris



Opportunity Week!

Largest
New England
CIRCULATION
Daily and
Sunday

IN THE

American's \$35,000 Contest

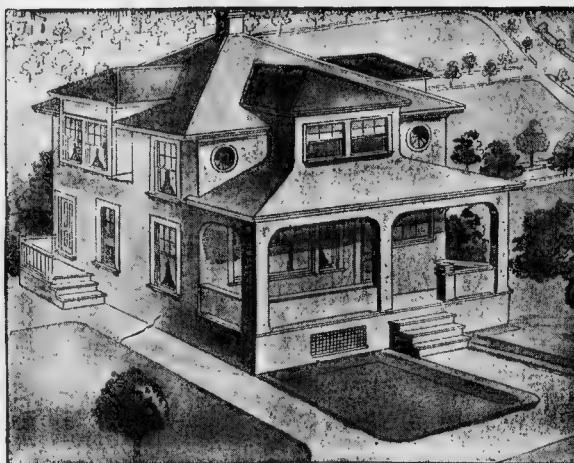
Begins today and ends next Saturday, April 29th, at 10 P.M.

DURING OPPORTUNITY WEEK ONLY

All Subscriptions Turned In Will Count Double!

Subscription Vote Value During
"Opportunity Week" Only

Length of Subscription	Guarantee Required	Vote Credit
6 Months	25 Cents	1,000
1 Year	50 Cents	3,000
2 Years	100 Cents	7,000
3 Years	100 Cents	10,000



CAPITAL PRIZE OF AN \$8,000.00 HOUSE AND 2 LOTS
AT RIVERTON-ON-THE-CHARLES.

THE next list of candidates' standing by districts will be printed as soon as possible after the close of this "Opportunity Week" offer. The exact number of votes to each contestant's credit will then be printed.

CANDIDATES:

THIS will be the most important week in this entire contest. It means that the winners of the final awards of \$35,000.00 in prizes will probably be determined largely upon concentrated effort during "Opportunity Week." This offer will not be repeated and is by far the biggest one which will be made during this competition. Think of it, candidates, every single subscription counts double! This is your one best opportunity---don't lose a minute---but pile up a vote total this week which will place you among the leaders on June 15th.

**STANDING OF CANDIDATES WITH VOTE TOTALS
WILL APPEAR AFTER OPPORTUNITY WEEK!**



Mlle Mistinguette with her ringed Hindu servant and her pet monkey at dinner.



How the Beauties of Paris Surround Themselves with Grotesque, Ugly, Misshapen Servants and Hideous Pets to Accentuate their Own Loveliness.

IT is the fashion among Parisian beauties just now to heighten their charms by having some very ugly animal for a companion. The effect of contrast makes the beautiful creature seem more beautiful and the ugly one more ugly. Quaint, delightful Mlle Mistinguette has the ugliest monkey she could find for a pet. It is a horrid beast, with a red and blue face and all sorts of unpleasant habits. When you are asked to take afternoon tea with this charming person you must admire the monkey enthusiastically and not expect much attention yourself, for Mlle Mistinguette professes to be devotedly attached to "dear Boni," as she calls her pet.

While making himself very polite to Boni, the visitor must be equally careful not to step on Sadi, Mademoiselle's tame sea creature. She has grown extremely fond of snakes as pets, and declares that she hopes to have a house full of them.

Snakes are very affectionate and companionable creatures, she says, but you must be careful not to shock or surprise them, because they are nervous, sensitive creatures.

To complete the bizarre effect of this trend's fashions there are dumpy, dangerous-looking Hindu attendants, who dress in their picturesque native costume.

Mlle Manon Lescaut, an equally celebrated beauty, has hit upon the novel idea of having very ugly dwarves to wait upon her.

(Continued on Next Page.)

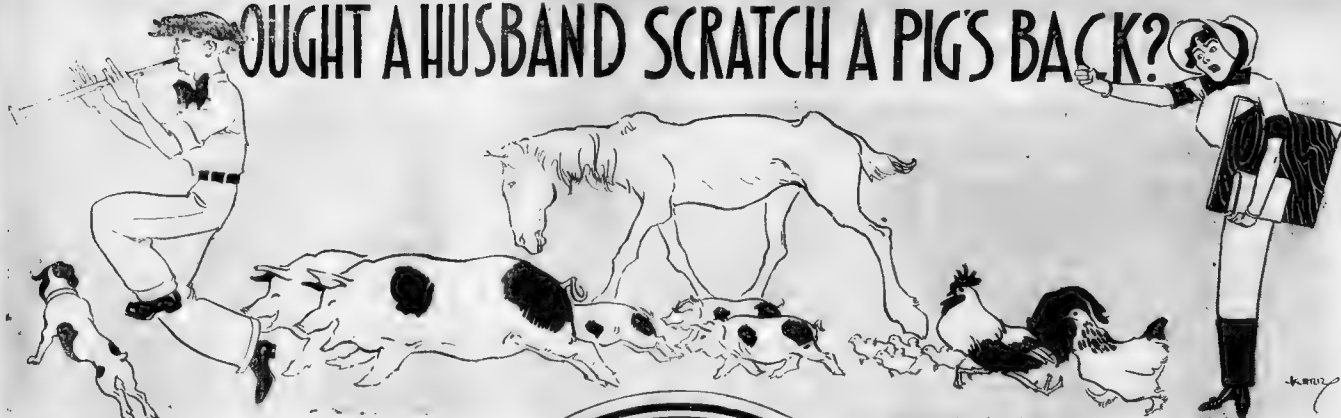


Mlle Napierkowska with her ugly Russian fat and French bull.



Beautiful Marion Loti, of the Varieties, with one of her grotesque black dwarves.

DOUGHT A HUSBAND SCRATCH A PIG'S BACK?



Robert Harbrough Sherard, the Husband Who Sued for Pigs.

Or Feed a Blue Persian Cat with Dainty Beef Filets—A Peep Into the Troubles of the Artistic Temperament

WHEREON this page the couple facing a really decided to live apart. Sherard, it is true, but a great grandson of the poet Wordsworth. Author Irene Osgood is rich, being mistress of a model farm called Gulliborough Hall and so income of more than \$25,000 a year. They met in Paris. She needed a secretary, and he needed the money. Later she felt the need of a husband, and as he still needed the money, he married her.

They went to England to live on her model farm—where Mr. Sherard had the run of the pigpen, and according to his testimony—also a long ran for very little money. With dignified mien, in plaintive tones, Mr. Sherard told about it on the witness stand.

"I was absolutely without money, as I always had been at Gulliborough," he said. "But my wife gave me these six little pigs."

"You used to go down and scratch the pigs on the back, and look into their eyes?" asked the wife's attorney.

"I used to go down and look at them," admitted Mr. Sherard. "A pig is all gratitude and affection. To scratch its back and look into its eyes is to go to sleep every night in the best of health."

"Who paid for the food of the pigs?"

"Naturally my wife," he said. "I had no money. I was a poor, penniless man, and gave her a letter of introduction to her husband's secretary."

"It was an absolute necessity at the time," he said.



Irene Osgood, the Novelist Whose Secretary-Husband Said She Treated Him Worse than a Dog.

Scratch its back and look into its eyes is to go to sleep every night in the best of health."

"Who paid for the food of the pigs?"

"Naturally my wife," he said. "I had no money. I was a poor, penniless man, and gave her a letter of introduction to her husband's secretary."

"It was an absolute necessity at the time," he said.

"You used to go down and scratch the pigs on the back, and look into their eyes?" asked the wife's attorney.

"I used to go down and look at them," admitted Mr. Sherard. "A pig is all gratitude and affection. To scratch its back and look into its eyes is to go to sleep every night in the best of health."

"Who paid for the food of the pigs?"

"Naturally my wife," he said. "I had no money. I was a poor, penniless man, and gave her a letter of introduction to her husband's secretary."

"It was an absolute necessity at the time," he said.

EPIGRAMS FROM THE TESTIMONY

Gulliborough was a place where a husband was treated worse than a yellow dog—it was an American sort of invention.

No cat can ever be happy there. It has a list of beef appetite thrust upon it, to go back to scraps.

A pig is all gratitude and affection. To scratch its back and look into its eyes is to go to sleep every night in the best of health.

It was a fine, valuable cat—its basket cost seventeen shillings.

The unfortunate gentleman suffered from hereditary imagination.

Cat was little, pig, fat and well done; get the many little pigs, fatten and eat them; get as many—and so on. That is all the philosophy of safe and sane speculation.

WHAT HE SUED FOR

One cat. One cat's feeding basket. Six pigs. One gray hunter. Papers relating to his first wife's divorce. Autograph letters from royalty and European celebrities. Play MSS—"Diamond Trumps," "Blind Man's Buff." Four albums of newspaper clippings.

WHAT THE COURT ALLOWED HIM

One cat, or \$15, and basket or \$3. One gray hunter, or \$60. Three dollars each for six pigs. MSS. of plays, or \$100.

about the cat.

"My maid, Sarah, keeps the cat now and is very devoted to it."

Mrs. Sherard sighed. "I would not like the cat to be taken away from my Sarah, after she has taken such care of it."

Respecting the "gray hunter" claimed by her husband, she said: "I had given him a horse, and should have given him a nice horse, and not an old crock like the one he claims."

She had not taken any papers of her husband's except those relating to his divorce, and those she had control over for legal purposes.

Then came "Sarah" to tell about the cat.

"It's a nice cat," she said. "I never see my bed every night."

At this stage of the proceedings the judge expressed surprise that parties to the suit had subjected their troubles to public scrutiny. I then abruptly ordered the wife make restitution to Mr. Sherard, above set forth.

The ethics of the matter remain in doubt. If it is true that a husband ought to scratch a pig's back the court erred the responsibility saying so.



Mrs. Sherard and Her English Sheep Dog Which Her Husband Envied.

Beauty and the Beast.

(Continued from Preceding Page.)

animals, and have learned to do a sort of tricks. One of them walk around with an umbrella over his head, looking very much like a stent, fussy old lady.

It gives Mademoiselle's admirer a shock to see wicked, sharp-eyed rats crawling over her beautiful form.

The greatest advantage of keeping rats, Mademoiselle finds, is that she can scare away any woman who does not want to see, and there are a number falling in with this plan.

Being a beauty is a profession in Paris, and one who belongs to has to work hard to keep in the first place. Hence the sudden demand for queer animals and odd dwells in the world of beauty.

As your eye wanders from this unhappy, hideous little creature to the dainty Miss, lest she appears to be of superhuman beauty.

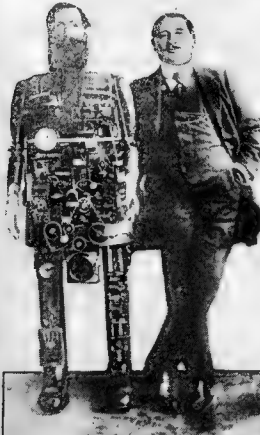
Miss, Napierkowski, another very famous beauty, has taken to the society of rats. She has a company of hundreds tame rats of all ages and sizes. She fondles them and allows them to run all over her. They are remarkably intelligent

her. A hideous dwarf, with a head nearly as large as his body, and looking as if it had been beaten down by a pile-driver, a malevolent expression and hardly any legs, is her favorite attendant.

As your eye wanders from this unhappy, hideous little creature to the dainty Miss, lest she appears to be of superhuman beauty.

Miss, Napierkowski, another very famous beauty, has taken to the society of rats. She has a company of hundreds tame rats of all ages and sizes. She fondles them and allows them to run all over her. They are remarkably intelligent

A Clockwork Man That Talks and Sings.



H. Whitman, with the Mechanical Man He Invented.

H. WHITMAN, a Berlin inventor, has, after many years, succeeded in making a mechanical man that can walk, and make a variety of movements, and can speak, sing, whistle, and play the piano. This mechanical masterpiece is so human in its appearance that it cannot be told from a living man.

The figure is a mass of intricate metal plates, arranged, but how the machinery is constructed is a secret of the inventor. It has been said that electric waves are at the bottom of the mechanical miracle. Each part of the figure is controlled by a little electric motor.

The inventor carries about with him a box which is a little needed. This is attached to a wire coil of his own invention, which is in harmony with the little motors inside of the figure. By moving the needle from one point to another, he starts the electric waves he parts that he wants to move. All this principle is worked out in endless combinations.

The invention seems in fact to duplicate Butler Lytton's mechanical servants in his famous story "The Coming Race," and at a later date H. G. Wells's conception of the same solution of the servant problem. Writers of fiction, in all countries and ages, have found inspiration in the idea of duplicating the complicated works of nature with mechanical constructions. To describe such imaginary mechanisms is much easier than actually to construct them.

Clockmakers, owing to their familiarity with the means of producing all sorts of movements in the transmission of power, have always been the most likely to attempt an artificial man—but they have usually connected their moving human figures with the main purpose of their contrivance—to tell the time of day and the progress of the seasons.

To construct a mechanical man is merely to triumph over mechanical difficulties—the man being, it is no use, but merely a curiosity when created—what appears to be the case with Mr. Whitman.

MURDERED BY A DREAM!

How the Subtly Seductive Suicide Scene in "Quo Vadis?" Pervaded Craige Lippincott's Sleeping Sub-consciousness and Stole His Life

CRAIG LIPPINCOTT, a wealthy Philadelphia publisher, recently blew out his brains with a revolver.

Mr. Lippincott was the head of a fine old family. He had no business cares; his finances were in excellent shape. He was profoundly attached to his wife and children. He was the leader in artistic, philanthropic and municipal movements.

What made Craige Lippincott commit suicide?

"We are such stuff as dreams are made of." A dream murdered Craige Lippincott as certainly as though a thug had crept in his window while he was asleep and shot him.

The night Mr. Lippincott died the publisher had come to see "Quo Vadis?" produced by the Chicago-Philadelphia Opera Company. He was of peculiarly nervous temperament and was a sufferer from insomnia. He had not slept well for several nights and his mind was become abnormally sensitive. The climax of "Quo Vadis" is the scene in which Petronius and Eunice save themselves by opening the veins of the publisher.

The scene is profoundly steeped in the philosophy of suicide. Craige Lippincott was profoundly interested in the spectacle. It is an axiom of psychology that the spoken word has more force than the written word. The drama bites deeper into the memory and the subconscious self than the printed page. When the speaker is accompanied by the sensuous appeal of music, by the glitter and gleam of lights and balustrades in the presence of an audience, most of whom are known to the sensitive onlooker, the suggestive force is increased to its highest power.

The mind of Mr. Lippincott, in its peculiar sensitiveness, met this highest power of suggestion. It was further increased by the fact that two of his intimate friends took part in the opera. One of them, Walter Wheeler, was Ursus the giant, while the other played Cyprian the gladiator. Mr. Lippincott applauded, went home with his wife and family, discussed with them the plans for an immediate journey to Europe, and bade them good-night. He was cheerful, entirely normal. "I feel as though I shall sleep tonight," he said. He slept. In sleep the conscious self is, to all intents and purposes, dead. The will is non-existent; all ideas of morality, responsibility and balance are asleep in the conscious self. Only the sub-conscious self is alive.

Craige Lippincott was intensely interested in the suggestion of the opera. It began to take form in his mind along the lines of this suggestion. It began to take form in his mind along the lines of this suggestion. It began to take form in his mind along the lines of this suggestion.

When the crisis approached, Mr. Lippincott, still sleeping, reached under his pillow and drew out his revolver. All defenses were down. There was no more will, responsibility, love of family or any other force to restrain him. He saw in his mind's eye a hypnotized servant, told to do something, and forced to do it. As the suicidal climax of the drama came Mr. Lippincott, still sleeping, raised the revolver to his head and killed himself. (He had been murdered by a dream.)

This is the astonishing theory of the medical men who have studied the Lippincott case. It is supported by recent discoveries in psychology which show dreams are actual factors in the lives of human beings. They can either be beneficial or malignant. At Johns Hopkins University, in Baltimore, great foreign experts have been secured to study the dream and its relation to the health of mind and body, its relation to the etiology of obscure diseases. The truth forthcoming by the crude dream book is being expanded into a scientific dream book of the utmost importance to mankind.

Dreams have meanings; their meanings are of the utmost importance to the dreamer. In the accompanying article Dr. J. Madison Taylor, who knew Mr. Lippincott well, and is one of the leading mind and nerve specialists of Philadelphia, explains from his standpoint the publisher's suicide may have been the result of suggestion from the opera.

The Old Lippincott Mansion, Rittenhouse Square, Philadelphia



The Giant Ursus Rescuing Lygia in "Quo Vadis?" Ursus Was Played by Walter Wheeler, a Society Man and Friend of Mr. Lippincott, and This Association of Ideas Increased the Force of the Sinister Suicidal Suggestion of the Opera Upon His Sub-consciousness.

The Suicide Scene That Killed Him.

PETRONIUS, knowing that Nero had decided upon his death, determined to die with him. He went to the scene of the suicide. The seductive scene in which he intended to carry out, and which brought about the dream that murdered Craige Lippincott, is as follows: "Friends, be joyous instead of being surprised. Old age and weakness are sad comrades of declining years. But I will give you an example and good advice. One day wait for them, but at their approach it is better to depart, as I do, said Petronius. He called the physician and bled out his arm.

How Morbid Plays Cause Suicides and Murders.

By J. MADISON TAYLOR, M. D., of Philadelphia, Fellow of the American Academy of Medicine.

I KNEW Mr. Craige Lippincott many years and can say him lightly as one of our most interesting, charming and agreeable companions. He always seemed to me a man of cheerful, capable and cheerful nature. I met and spoke to him at the performance of "Quo Vadis" the day before his end. He appeared as a normal and even gay. To be sure this was about a middle of the opera, before the final act which portrayed the tragedy of Petronius's suicide. When that exhibition of agony, convulsion, terror and pathos, self-destruction, occurred, I saw that Mr. Lippincott can only be injured. It made him impression on me, who have witnessed actual death scenes.

I have frequently discussed with physicians the grave dangers from harrowing emotional states, as portrayed on the stage. We always agreed that exhibitions of absolute despair, loss of control, self-destruction, criminality and the like outrageous emotional states, are in the last degree dangerous and harmful. There is much evidence in recent history of the directly dangerous influence of such morbid suggestions.

One of such scenes recently the opera called "The Forge of Destiny" was withdrawn from the French stage by, I believe, the most authoritative because of the records of fact that the number of suicides increased immediately after the performance. The number of suicides followed by one hundred suicides. This incident is highly significant. Many times reason is sorely strained even in a fairly normal mind, and a sharp shock or powerful emotion, equiva-

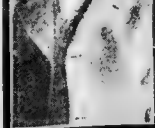
lently a direct, blow-out suggestion, will determine judgment and a catastrophe follows.

There is also the recent distressing incident following the performance of "Dorothy Kennedy" at the Metropolitan. A woman from either allowing herself to be carried away by the story of a girl who died after seeing a horrible, unvarnished stage spectacle of Mr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde, rendered by the late H. H. Ward, manifested a suicidal tendency. She was taken to a hospital and died.

Why, in the name of all that is worthy and good, in the interest of sanity, by should we condone such less common, exhibitions of the extremes of emotional suggestion, of subtly premeditated murder, or of hysterical, of frenzied vengeance, so seduced by flashes of post-hoc remorse? And all this based in the brightest combination of pitiful and "sensuous" exquisite music, gorgeous costumes, novel and form combinations, which man can conceive of or swallow. Why, in the name of all that is worthy and good, in the interest of sanity, by should we condone such less common, exhibitions of the extremes of emotional suggestion, of subtly premeditated murder, or of hysterical, of frenzied vengeance, so seduced by flashes of post-hoc remorse? And all this based in the brightest combination of pitiful and "sensuous" exquisite music, gorgeous costumes, novel and form combinations, which man can conceive of or swallow. Why, in the name of all that is worthy and good, in the interest of sanity, by should we condone such less common, exhibitions of the extremes of emotional suggestion, of subtly premeditated murder, or of hysterical, of frenzied vengeance, so seduced by flashes of post-hoc remorse? And all this based in the brightest combination of pitiful and "sensuous" exquisite music, gorgeous costumes, novel and form combinations, which man can conceive of or swallow.

This is but another evidence of the timidity of our civilized world, of the deplorable fact that at heart we are but little removed from the primal savage. But what are we to do? Should we not, with what we are reading in us, do all we can to protect, to counter the forces for good, that they may gradually, if even slowly, prevail over the insistent impulses for evil? Of what use to spend treasure, hours and days of labor to teach right living, right thinking and wholesome doing, if our efforts are nullified by popular endorsement of such shameful spectacles, which undermine the very foundations of conduct and belief?

And what other kind of desperate actions often result from such emotional suggestions. Every person is more or less susceptible. At all times, and circumstances are such as to suggest, that there are wholly forgotten. Among the conditions which contribute to the development of explosive or breaking away from life-long restraint are variations in physical health, pain, constant discomforts which at times destroy peace. The most potent causes of desperation are, however, deep-seated emotional impulses, long past painful or shameful experiences, aggravated by sudden happenings, which push the consciousness over the line of delicate conduct. Frequently there are whole forgotten. It is dormant in the consciousness, and some day, or night, or morning, the sign of an object or story, a play, or opera, and stirring or depressing music, or reading of bloody histories, crimes and the like may be sufficient to unbalance the mind.



The Late Craige Lippincott

Ribbons and Frathers

Lady Duff-Gordon Describes
the Newest Frills and
Graces from Paris



A Charming Ha. of Straw Covered
with Ostich Plum Deen Red
Binding.

LADY DUFF-GORDON, the famous "Lucile" of London, and her establishment is at No. 17 West Third-st., New York City.

By Lady Duff-Gordon ("Lucile").

THERE was a day, and it was in this same week, too—when the advent of Spring was not only chronicled in the calendar, but also actually and faithfully realized by the weather. So that it became a positive pleasure, as well as a promised duty, to get out in search of novelties in the way of

costly, then, I don't tell you, but the promised name of very fashionable fashions, as the introduction of so many new shapes, whose high demand effort will prevent any of adjustment and any damage to the and augments and owns which adorn the

subshade is the successor of the which proved a passing sensation in own opinion being that for both fabric is completely and home, particularly, perhaps, for the that would be the superior velvet after it had been of the firm every moment of the season. Even the mental pleasure in your choice of so that the a I would let me free and the sun shade at the same time be a safe. Similar addition in white and in the carrying of a and, moreover, for making it a very decorative addition to the toilette, is to provide it with a sword handle, modelled in most faithful imitation of this martial accessory, in satin, laced horn, and duly provided with very handsome silver cords and tassels. This particular design is, of course, confined to the plain substance of grosgrain or taffeta silk, as it would be obviously out of keeping with the more frivolous fabrics and schemes.

Another dress detail of which you will do well to make note, is the introduction of entirely unscarred ostrich feather boas, which are to be worn when the accompanying lace display plumage of the same somewhat dissembled variety.

The next most interesting item of news concerns the ribbons which, as I fully forewarned you, are to be used on everything we are going to wear this season. One new pattern, which I am sure you will love, divides fine-line stripes of black and white silk with broader stripes of satin in, say, old rose, or emerald green,

while there further figure in their lovely neck-wide expanse, two broad bands of white silk over which lacy borders of little roses are woven.

The almost inevitable black and white, too, also figure as borderings for a Châle and a bon where, as

New Model Plentifully
Embroidered. Hat of
Rough Straw Crown
Half Covered with
Ribbons.

The New Spring Map Hat Is Quaintly Cut
at the Hem.

a white background, many bunches of flowers are rose meet by trailing blue bows. Another new scheme reverses this order and brings the stripes into the centre, while on either side, the white silk is patterned with bordering trails of wild forget-me-nots and real circles of roses.

A Pompadour ribbon, too, is lovely in white with delicate blossoms alternating with prim little posies. And, bringing in softer shades of blue, and pink, and mauve, and yellow, while the satin edging is either in black or blue, mauve or rose. But of all the new designs—and designs seem to be introduced each day—I have a personal preference, I think, for an evenly striped smart black and white checked effect (the stripes of black, too, it to) with a

sharp inch edging on either side of flame color. Royal blue or vivid violet, though it has a first adult, in a line-striped variety whose coloring is patterned on white) is eventually repeated in the coloring, where there is also added a band of a wide, and a stripe of white embroidered with color. No wonder ribbons are being used by the mile.

The Dainty Things to Eat I Make with Honey—By Mme. Maeterlinck.



Madame Maeterlinck on Her Bench in Her Bee Garden.

MADAME MAURICE MAETERLINCK, wife of the world-famous "Belgian Shakespeare," likes honey. It was because of this fondness that Maeterlinck was prompted to write his extraordinary analysis of the bee. Here Mme. Maeterlinck gives some of her favorite recipes for cooking with honey.

BAKED APPLES WITH HONEY.
LARGE apples are chosen and cored, the cavity is filled with honey and they are baked thus, a little butter being added on top of each.

OAT MEAL BREAD WITH HONEY.
To a cup of rolled oats add three cups of hot water, half a cup of honey, a tablespoonful of butter and some salt. When cooled to blood heat add a yeast cake dissolved. Stir in flour till a suitable dough for kneading has been made. Bake over coals and make two loaves. Raise again and then pour one teaspoonful of honey and two of milk blended.

HONEY CHEESE SOUFFLE.
PLACE two cups of milk in a saucepan and when heated mix into it two cups of finely grated cheese and two cups of bread crumbs, stirring constantly until smooth; then add first the beaten yolk of an egg and last the stiffly whipped white, stirring it in quickly. Serve hot with honey.

HONEY, SOUR MILK, GINGERBREAD.
BEND together one cup of honey, half a cup of butter, half a cup of sour milk, two eggs well beaten, two cups of flour, half a teaspoonful of cinnamon, the same of ginger, half a teaspoonful of salt and one and three-quarters of a teaspoonful of soda. Beat the honey and butter together and just before it reaches the boiling point remove from the fire, then add the sour milk and eggs, etc. When cool coat with a thin icing.

HONEY-CURED HAM.
TO every fifty pounds of ham use a brine made of four pounds of coarse salt, an ounce of saltpetre, two pounds of honey and two gallons of water. Blend well together, pour over the ham and let them lie in it for six weeks.

NOT RICE WITH HONEY.
WASH a cupful of rice in many waters till all cloudiness is removed. Drain and pluck into a quart of boiling water, adding a teaspoonful of salt and a bit of lard the size of a filbert. Boil for twenty minutes. Remove and drain and mix with two heaping tablespoonfuls of butter. Pour over all as

Some Unusual Recipes by
the Wife of the Great
Belgian Writer.

When honey has the taste required. Some prefer to use the way of heating the honey as our grand does for rice and for use on pancakes, or griddle cakes.

EGGS POACHED IN HOT HONEY.
TO poach honey is placed in a saucepan and is left to cover the eggs well. When it is too hot the eggs are slipped into it, and soon as they are set are removed. A very generous sprinkling of cheese is added as they are served.

FRENCH CHESTNUTS IN HONEY.
TO be shelled and placed in boiling water for 5 minutes, when the skin falls off easily. A pound of these blanched chestnuts is then placed in a saucepan, covered with creamy milk and simmers till the chestnuts are tender. They are then mashed with a spoon and sweetened with a quarter of a pound of honey, and well mixed. The mass is then pressed through a sieve or put through a vermicelli machine. It is then heaped on a dish and surrounded by a mass of whipped cream.

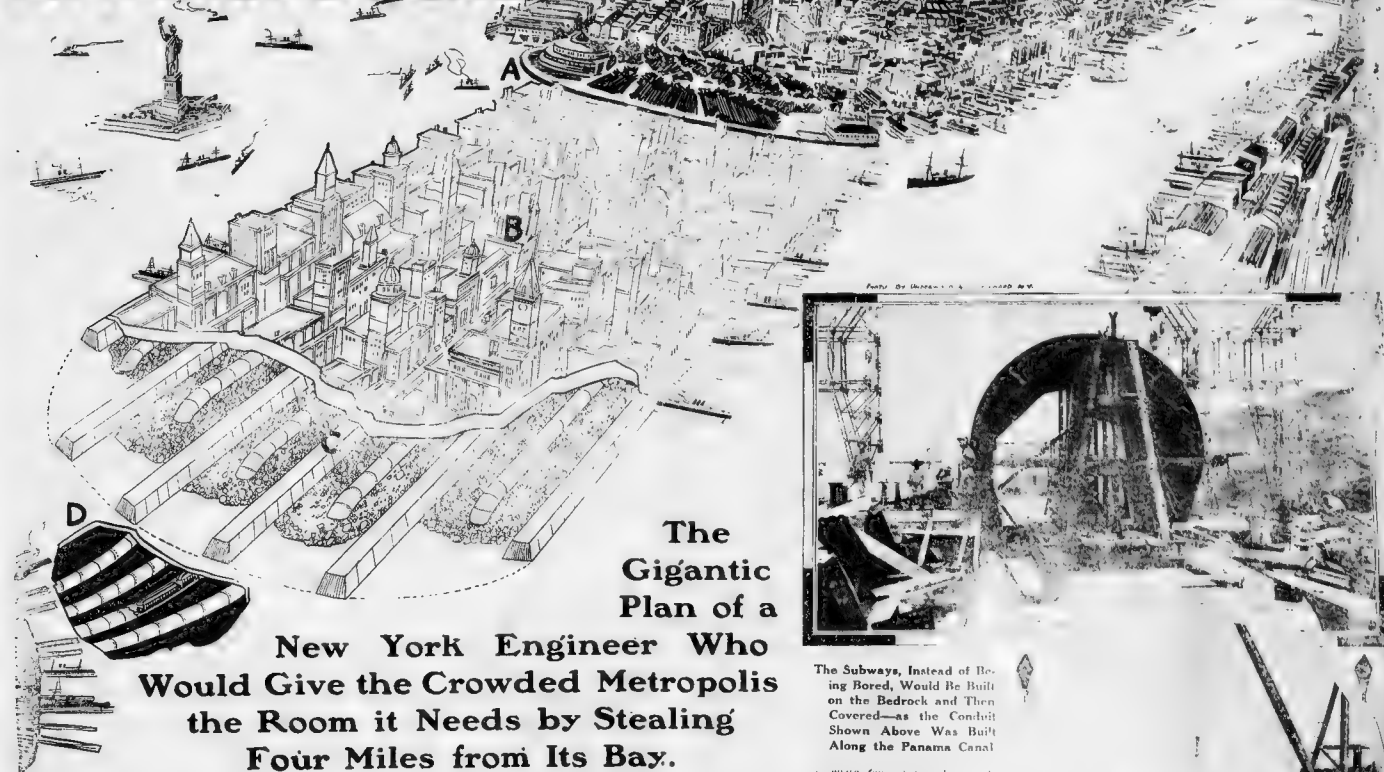
DELICIOUS HONEY MOUSSE.
BEAT well the yolks of four eggs and then beat with them gradually a cupful of strained honey. Then move and cool and then add the whites of the four eggs that have been whipped to a stiff froth. Then add a pint of whipped cream and blend all together. Pack in ice and eat, and freeze without stirring.

HONEY PRESERVED FRUITS.
PEACHES, pears, figs, mirabelles and other fruits are like new preserves with honey are most delectable. I make many cooked sauces with honey, each quite different from the others, and I merely follow out old recipes, save that I substitute honey in place of sugar; an ingredient which I never use for myself, and only have it in my cuisine to accommodate the tastes of others.

There are but a few of my recipes, and besides cooking with honey I use it in many other ways. For example, I stir several large spoonfuls of it into a glass of milk and drink it. I sweeten my coffee with it instead of sugar, and use it on puddings and on fruits, besides eating it straight from the comb—which I delight in.

This Diagram Shows, on the Left, New York's Impressive Skyline as It Is, and How It Would Appear with Four Miles Added to It.

SHAKING A RATTLE OUT OF FATLER KNICKERBOCKER



The Gigantic Plan of a New York Engineer Who Would Give the Crowded Metropolis the Room it Needs by Stealing Four Miles from Its Bay.

This is a diagrammatic representation of New York City as it is now and as it will be when the new city is added to the old. Manhattan is shown as a long, narrow strip of land. The new city is shown as a series of rectangular blocks extending from the tip of Manhattan into the bay. The new city is shown as a series of rectangular blocks extending from the tip of Manhattan into the bay. The new city is shown as a series of rectangular blocks extending from the tip of Manhattan into the bay.

NEW YORK, the second largest city in the world, is too small. It is not big enough to accommodate its rapidly increasing population. It is not big enough to provide sufficient docking facilities for its large number of ships which find their way into its port. When a big city outgrows itself, the expedient usually followed is to annex adjoining territory. In this case, however, that course would not solve the difficulty. Sufficient territory must be annexed to accommodate the increased population of the metropolis, but the docks and freight transportation provided would be as far from sufficient as ever.

To overcome this obstacle a remarkable plan is now being considered by the city's officials—a plan which involves the lengthening of the island. Father Knickerbocker has outgrown his knicker and they are going to let out a small matter of four miles. This novel plan is the idea of T. Kenneth Thomson, a well-known consulting engineer of New York. His proposition is now under consideration and other engineers who have looked into the matter regard it as entirely feasible.

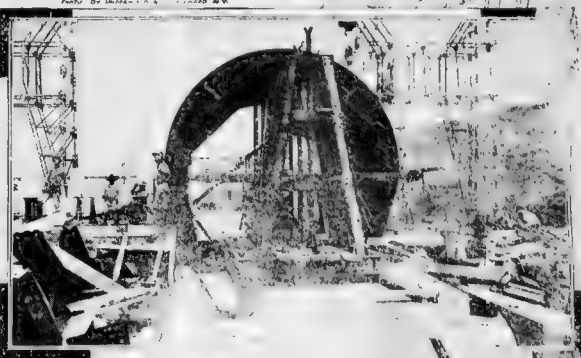
A typical New York day is a body of water about five miles square. As at present, constituted, New York ends at the north of this bay. Its southern end is the Battery, constituting the northern boundary of the bay. The eastern boundary consists of the Brooklyn shore, the western boundary is the Jersey shore and the southern boundary is the Staten Island shore. The approach to the bay from the outside is by way of the Narrows, a channel a mile wide, situated at the southeastern corner of the bay. All navigation bound for New York must pass through this channel and make its way across the five miles of bay till it reaches Manhattan's nose, the Battery, and then continue its journey either by way of the East River on the east or the Hudson River on the west, depending upon its ultimate destination.

Most of the docks used by the transatlantic lines are situated on the Hudson River on the west side of New York. To reach it, a ship sailing through the lower bay is by far the most tedious portion of the entire journey. No matter what route the ship chooses, it must make crossing the "pond." It must be a tedious, so to speak, when it has to navigate through the crowded harbor of New York Bay on its way to its pier in the river. To obviate this delay and to provide speedy other additional advantages, Mr. Thomson has suggested that New York be extended for a distance of four miles into the bay by the four miles long and a mile wide.

The method of reclamation to be followed is extremely simple, declared Mr. Thomson. "I would simply erect concrete seawalls from the Battery down to the tip of the island for the desired length and then fill them in." This plan would leave a ship channel between the old and new land, and so there would be just as free access to the New York and Jersey shores of the North River as at present. The East River would also remain accessible to navigation as now, but the shore line would be actually increased.

This new-made land would work wonders for New York. It would increase the city's area by a thousand acres, and it would increase the city's population by a million. It would increase the city's area by a thousand acres, and it would increase the city's population by a million. It would increase the city's area by a thousand acres, and it would increase the city's population by a million. It would increase the city's area by a thousand acres, and it would increase the city's population by a million.

The water and land between them would be reclaimed. The water would be reclaimed by the use of concrete seawalls. The land would be reclaimed by the use of concrete seawalls. The water would be reclaimed by the use of concrete seawalls. The land would be reclaimed by the use of concrete seawalls. The water would be reclaimed by the use of concrete seawalls. The land would be reclaimed by the use of concrete seawalls.



The Subways, Instead of Being Bored, Would Be Built on the Bedrock and Then Covered—as the Conduit Shown Above Was Built Along the Panama Canal.

Thousands of Enormous Caissons—Like This—Would Be Sunk into the Bay in Reclaiming the New City.

Giant Cranes Would Deposit Tons of Rock Within the Sea Walls—As This Picture Shows It Being Done in Building Galveston's Sea Wall.

ing territory would be so enormous that the cost of the undertaking would be quickly made up. "In addition to this it must be remembered that our present inefficient docking facilities have already driven a lot of our shipping trade away. Our docks are not big enough to accommodate modern liners comfortably, and every new liner is larger than the one before it.

"Unless some provision is made for the big liners of the future, our transatlantic companies will seek ports elsewhere. Even the extended Manhattan island might not be large enough to provide the necessary accommodations, but the subway connections with Staten Island would open up all the splendid expanse of that island for the use of lines and result in making New York the greatest port in the world."

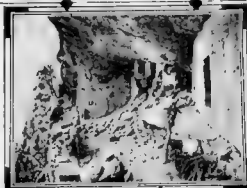


The Rock-Bound Fortress of the Cliff Dwellers Rebuilt.

BUILDING UPON the ruins of the cliff dwellers' fortress, the Rock-Bound Fortress of the Cliff Dwellers Rebuilt. The fortress, which was built by the cliff dwellers, is now being rebuilt by the government. The fortress is located on a cliff, and is a very strong and well-built structure. It is a very interesting and important discovery, and it is a very good example of the cliff dwellers' architecture. The fortress is a very large and complex structure, and it is a very good example of the cliff dwellers' architecture. The fortress is a very large and complex structure, and it is a very good example of the cliff dwellers' architecture.



PHOTO BY BUCHANAN



Below is the Robust Colony Home, the Last Citadel of the Cliff Dwellers. Next the House as it Was Before Reconstruction. Below is the Robust Colony Home, the Last Citadel of the Cliff Dwellers. Next the House as it Was Before Reconstruction. Below is the Robust Colony Home, the Last Citadel of the Cliff Dwellers. Next the House as it Was Before Reconstruction.



The Robust Colony Home, the Last Citadel of the Cliff Dwellers. Next the House as it Was Before Reconstruction. Below is the Robust Colony Home, the Last Citadel of the Cliff Dwellers. Next the House as it Was Before Reconstruction.

Reconstructing the Mysterious Past.

The Mummy Found of the Cruel Pharaoh of Exodus, Whose Hosts Were Slain by the Red Sea; the Vanished Cliff Dwellers' Palaces Rebuilt; the Wicked Worship of Ancient Peru; Weird Statues Carved Before the Deluge Under Study

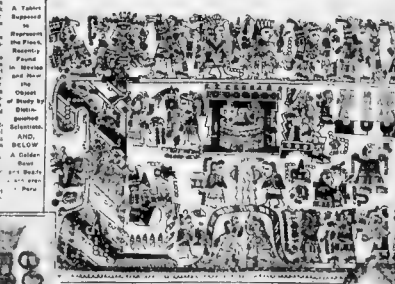
INCHASTLE, the mummy found of the cruel Pharaoh of Exodus, whose hosts were slain by the Red Sea, is now being reconstructed. The mummy is a very well-preserved one, and it is a very good example of the Pharaoh's mummies. The mummy is a very well-preserved one, and it is a very good example of the Pharaoh's mummies. The mummy is a very well-preserved one, and it is a very good example of the Pharaoh's mummies.

The mummy found of the cruel Pharaoh of Exodus, whose hosts were slain by the Red Sea, is now being reconstructed. The mummy is a very well-preserved one, and it is a very good example of the Pharaoh's mummies. The mummy is a very well-preserved one, and it is a very good example of the Pharaoh's mummies. The mummy is a very well-preserved one, and it is a very good example of the Pharaoh's mummies.

The mummy found of the cruel Pharaoh of Exodus, whose hosts were slain by the Red Sea, is now being reconstructed. The mummy is a very well-preserved one, and it is a very good example of the Pharaoh's mummies. The mummy is a very well-preserved one, and it is a very good example of the Pharaoh's mummies. The mummy is a very well-preserved one, and it is a very good example of the Pharaoh's mummies.



The Ship of the Pharaoh's Mummy Found in the Tomb



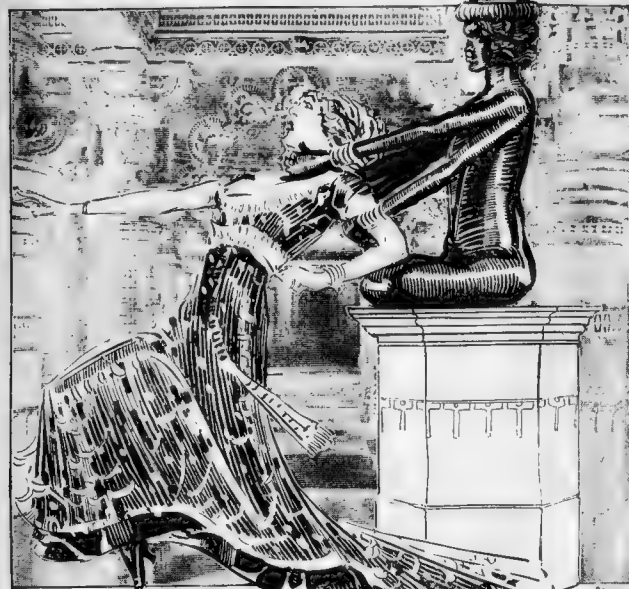
Cemetery of Women Strangled for a Cruel Peruvian God.

THE MURDER OF women for a cruel Peruvian god is now being reconstructed. The women were strangled, and their bodies were found in a cemetery. The women were strangled, and their bodies were found in a cemetery. The women were strangled, and their bodies were found in a cemetery. The women were strangled, and their bodies were found in a cemetery.

Easter Island's Queer Statues—Carved Before the Flood?

WHAT caused the queer statues of Easter Island? The statues are very strange and weird, and they are very different from any other statues. The statues are very strange and weird, and they are very different from any other statues. The statues are very strange and weird, and they are very different from any other statues. The statues are very strange and weird, and they are very different from any other statues.

"CAN I ESCAPE THE VENGEANCE OF VISHNU?"



"Sooner or later the strong arms of Vishnu will reach out and seize me!"

I HAVE a little black mark on my forehead. I cannot rub it off. It was tattooed there with strange rites the day when, a baby almost, was taken to the Temple of Vishnu and was dedicated to the god, turned over to his priests to make me, when I had become a ripe maiden, into a Nautch-girl, to dance in his honor and bring his house much gold.

I am a Rajah's daughter. I will not tell you the name of the Rajah who is my father, nor will I tell the name of the temple to which I was taken. The little black mark on my forehead tells enough. It is the mark of Vishnu and it speaks loudly to every Hindu, calling to him that I have escaped from his god's temple and that I am a thing to be slain; a woman who has betrayed her religion and spat upon her caste.

Seven times have his servants tried to kill me. Once in India a serpent tried to smother me in my sleep. Once he tried to poison me. Three times he tried to kill me in Pondicherry, in the island. And all because of the little mark on my forehead.

I was given to the god Vishnu and trained to be one of his dancers. I am telling today my history for the first time. If by the telling I can erase in your mind a clear image of the horrors of the life into which thousands of helpless child-women are exposed in the magnificent temples I will be glad.

My first recollection is of playing on the steps that led down from a screened arbor to a lake. In the law were a dozen or more women—pachinko about at dawn morning bath. I saw a tall woman with shining hair lead me to the pool. It was my mother. She never kissed me in life. It was not till later that I knew at kissing was. The Indians do not. My mother would stroke the sides of my face with a little, soft, gentle touch and my hands and would then press her red hands against her own temples.

This means, "All your troubles I smooth away as I take them on my own."

I like most Rajahs, my father had an enormous family. The younger daughters of a Rajah must be provided for in an artistic way, even if they are the children of the lesser wives. In India they are artistically provided for when they are placed in one of the temple arbor to be trained as dancers.

I was six. My father had advanced to send me to a temple several hundred miles away. My mother, weak, sickly and nearly crushed my face with her hands as she stroked me.

I have never seen my father or mother since. I arrived at the entrance to the temple grounds, and through the lanes of tall trees caught here and there glimpses of a building very old, very beautiful, of red sandstone, the great square columns carved with statues of the gods. I was led past this temple, up a path, the stone of princesses' feet and a princess died, and to one of the low, white washed, domed huts, that in which I was born. A servant met us at the door and conducted me to a room where sat a woman.

"This is the Mala, the mother," said the Hindu's servant who had brought me hither. To her he said: "This is the Princess Sita Devi."

Every day the Mala taught me the alacrums which were warranted to fascinate the high caste men who should one day see me dance when I had grown older. I was taught fascinating postures at an age when most children are in the kindergarten, and I was trained to use hissing slanders when most children are making the acquaintance of their first doll. These lessons I may not write because they are not printable.

Each day when our toilets had been performed, to the coloring of our hair and the scenting of our hair, we were sent to a veranda in the temple and taught the fundamentals of Hindu religion. Our lesson over, we were permitted to roam about in the groves, because it was known that we would, by living much out of doors, become healthier and so more beautiful. In one of my walks I wandered into the compound of some English people.

The women became interested in me. "Poor little thing," said one of them. "How pitiful!"

"Pity me," I exclaimed. "Do you not know that I am a princess, the daughter of a Rajah? And do you not see how fine and beautiful is my ear? See how red are my finger nails. Why do you pity me?"

That night I saw the first temple dance. We were allowed to stay up later than usual and the Mala took us and placed us where we could see all that happened in the space before the great altar. At the back was the great blue statue of Vishnu in blue stone. His face was hung about with ropes of precious stones, which dead and gone temple dancers had earned for him. There was a light dazzling as that of the midday sun, around the ropes and high caste men with impressive faces, wearing robes. They squatted there with a good look as strangers at a theatre wait to be entertained.

Then the music began, intoxicating, lush. There was a swish of saris and a sound of subdued laughter and whippers. Rich perfume was wafted into the air, a cloud of flower petals blown by the wind came the temple dancers bowing, courting with their eyes at the men in white squatting on the temple floor, bending their bodies in the slow, sinuous movement of the snake, they danced slowly at first, then faster and faster, whirling rapidly about, and as the dance grew madder they whirled close to the men, leaping above them, looked into their faces, stared into their eyes, then they away again they whirled, and I was

PRINCESS SITA DIVA is the daughter of an East Indian prince. Here she tells for the first time the full story of how her father, the Rajah, situated her to an Indian temple, how she escaped, how she married her benefactor, and how, after she became a widow, she fled to this land to save her life.



and with them I learned the dance that is danced for the god Mahadeo, the giver of life. I still hold my control over the snakes, and can do as I like with them. I learned much of the secret life of the temples. The priest who had been consecrated to the elaborate life were untrue to it; that secret of the dancing girls was made known through these faithful men of the temple. The natives call him a snake man. So young I did not quite understand. It was my friend, the missionary's wife, who opened my eyes.

"You are growing fast," she said. "The next Doura feast is the time of most of the sacrifices. Poor Sita Devi, you are lost."

"Save me!" I cried. My friend hid me and smuggled me off to Calcutta. They kept me hidden while the priest searched for me. An English doctor came there when. At last I was sent to England. There I remained for five years and was educated as an English girl. Then the doctor married me and I came back to India. I knew that this was death to one or both of us. I decided to introduce me as an Italian woman. But the natives found out the deception. My husband was killed by a snake. A man who had been a servant of my father came to me and begged me to leave India. He gave me enough money to come to America. I came and am here now to lecture to you. I know that the life I escaped and to see if you will help my countrywomen.

Princess Sita Diva Dancing the Dance of Mahadeo with a Snake.

This Little Sketch by Princess Sita Diva Shows the Nautch Girl Costume.

The Horror That Haunts an Indian Princess Who Escaped Shame as a Nautch Dancer Only to Live in Constant Dread of Death

that the men in white looked less bored. The girls swept about the marble floor, their limbs like lotuses become alive, their black hair streaming, their beautiful arms like the brown snakes. Then they swooped again close to the grave-faced men, hinged near their knees, and the dancing girls. The excitement of which I and the one late princess had but learned the art of the snake.

"Oh," I said to the Mala, "when may I dance?"

I saw the groups of sitting men break up and stroll away out of the temple. I came and we were sent to the room where the snakes were kept to handle the great snakes, to make them do as I liked.



Princess Sita Diva, Who Escaped from the Temple of Vishnu.

"Set a Snake to Kill a Snake"

By Professor Pozzi, of the Paris Academy of Medicine.

I HAVE just witnessed a fight between a good snake and a bad snake. A fight terrible and grotesque in the extreme, but yet destined to be of great benefit to humanity. The encouragement of the good snake's species is one of the means by which a hideous menace to human life in South America is being combated.

My colleague and I were driven in a swift automobile to the Serapente Institute of Buitonia, which has and exhibits tropical vegetation, the beauty of which is only marred by the thought of the deadly snakes and insects it conceals.

The institute is conducted by Dr. Vital Brazil, one of the most distinguished scientists of Brazil. He has prepared a serum of great efficacy for snake bite. More than 1,000 persons lose their lives annually from this cause in the most civilized parts of the country, and what happens in the vast wild regions can only be guessed at.

We enter a great hall in which are glass jars containing snakes in alcohol; snakes of all sizes, of all colors, some intact, others dissected, to show their different organs.

There are also in other jars horrible venomous insects, enormous centipedes and devil-spider crabs. But we have come to see the cannibal serpent, and we let Dr. Brazil to show him to us without delay. The doctor extracts him from a box by means of a long curved silver rod raises him on the ground near us. He is a large non-venomous viper, about four feet long, thick and muscular, of a bluish color, glittering like bright steel. He crawls around and raises his flat head, darting forth his long tongue in a way that seems to us threatening despite his good reputation. To preserve us, Dr. Brazil picks up the snake and winds him round his arm. He tells us his scientific name, "Tachichela bicolor." The natives call him a cannibal snake. "Until recently everybody was ignorant of his valuable qualities as a serpent eater."

With his crooked stick the doctor now brings forth another snake. This time it is a terribly venomous one, the dreaded "Tachichela lanceolata," called the "Biancanta" by the Brazilians. "He kills a man or a horse in a few minutes." The doctor is dropped this dreadful reptile near the muscurana and we stand around in a respectful distance. I could not look behind to see if he does it.

The two snakes seem very quiet, even appear to ignore one another. Dr. Brazil thinks that the muscurana, having gorged himself with snake recently, may not fight. He cannibal makes a slight movement in the direction of the venomous victim. The latter shows that he is on guard against his enemy.

Suddenly with an incredible swiftness which proves that his apparent torpor was really an artful device, the good snake hurls his open mouth at the neck of his prey. He aims a deadly blow to strike the base of the brain. The venomous snake, equally alert, dodges the blow and sinks

his poison fangs in his enemy's head. It is a vain blow, for the good snake is immunized by nature.

The good snake sinks his teeth in his enemy's neck, though not in the place he had aimed at. At the same time he coils his muscular body around the other. They roll convulsively over and over, and it seems at first that the good snake—the muscurana—is trying to strangle his adversary, the jaracaca.

Soon I understood the strategy of the muscurana better. He is gradually working his jaws higher up the neck of the jaracaca. At last he strikes his fangs firmly in the lower jaw of his victim. He holds it in the fork of his flat head which seems the instrument of victory, a vice-grip.

The venomous head of the jaracaca now flaps pitifully with open jaws.

"The muscurana is going to break the other's spine," says Dr. Brazil. "You will see, it is very curious."

It is curious, even horrible. The muscurana holds the jaracaca in a vice-like grip with the folds of his body, and then with his jaw teeth the other's head violently round and round until the backbone snaps. Then the muscurana swallows his prey and slowly allows his venomous prey.

The muscurana has an unfailing instinct for a venomous snake, and unless filled with food never fails to fight. Dr. Brazil prepares by feeding, practicing the howling of muscurana to chase it, supply of venomous snakes that are a terror to life in the country.



A Nautch Girl in One of Her Postures.



The Kind of Brazilian Snake That Was Destroyed by the Cannibal Snake.



On Both Sides of the Counter



Whether you're shopper or clerk the result's the same—weariness, nervousness, thirst.

Store din, vitiated air, pushing crowds, heat, stuffiness—on your feet for hours. No wonder that by the time you get away from it all you're half dead with fatigue.

solves the problem. It will relieve your fatigue—calm your quivering nerves—refresh you—drive away your thirst. And you'll enjoy it—every drop.

Delicious—Cooling—Wholesome—5 Cents Everywhere

Send for our interesting booklet,
"THE TRUTH ABOUT COCA-COLA."

THE COCA-COLA COMPANY
ATLANTA, GA.

WHENEVER YOU SEE
AN ARROW THINK OF COCA-COLA.

SUNDAY-AMERICAN-EXAMINER-PATTERNS

BARGAIN DAY

ANY TWO OF THESE PATTERNS FOR TEN CENTS

NO. 8938—LADY'S DRESSING SACK
DOTTED lawn was used for this model, which is appropriate for silk, flannel and wash materials such as lawn, dimity and nainsook. The body portions show deep plaits over the shoulders, while over the centre tiny plaits or tucks are laid. The sleeve may be finished in full length, with a band or a shaped cuff, or in shorter length.
The pattern is cut in six sizes—32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. It requires 4 yards of 27-inch material for the 34-inch size.

NO. 8941—GIRL'S KIMONO DRESS.
APRACTICAL and popular frock is here shown. With the cap sleeve it may be worn over a gimpie. The dress has the side closing in front and the Empire body, which is cut without fulness, and in peasant style is joined to a plain skirt having plaited fulness at the back and underarm seams. Gingham, percale, poplin, pique, linen or galles are suitable materials for this model, which will prove an ideal frock for the season.
The pattern is cut in four sizes—2, 4, 6 and 8 years. It requires 3½ yards of 24-inch material for the 8-year size.

NO. 8934—LADY'S HOUSE DRESS.
THIS design will appeal to every home dressmaker who appreciates simplicity and style. The waist has a shaped side closing, and the skirt is cut with the popular inverted back plait, and has a deep tuck at each seam of the front gore. The sleeve may be finished in full length or as a shorter sleeve.
The pattern is cut in six sizes—32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. It requires 7 yards of 26-inch material for the 36-inch size.

NO. 8943—GIRL'S DRESS WITH TUCKER.
THE front closing of this model is not its only commendable feature. The gored skirt has graceful plaits, forming a panel at the back. The waist has a shaped front and plaits over the shoulder, that may be stitched as illustrated or to yoke depth only. The tucker may be omitted. Gingham, galles, percale, linen, chambray, cashmere or foulard are all appropriate for the design.
The pattern is cut in four sizes—8, 10, 12 and 14 years. It requires 3¼ yards of 44-inch material for the 14-year size.



NO. 8931—LADY'S ONE-PIECE COSTUME.
THIS unique model was developed in all-over embroidered linen, with trimmings of plain materials in self color. The skirt is lengthened by a flounce cut slightly circular and headed by a deep tuck. The round neck edge of the waist is finished with a yoke band. The sleeve, cut in one with the waist, has a hand cuff, topped with a shaped cuff portion.
The pattern is cut in six sizes—34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. It requires 6½ yards of 44-inch material for the 36-inch size.

NO. 8925—LADY'S ONE-PIECE APRON.
HERE is an apron that is not only simple and practical but becoming as well. It is fitted to the figure under the arm by a dart, and the skirt portion is ample enough to protect the dress worn underneath. The back portion is extended to form straps that cross at the centre and fasten over the shoulders in front. Gingham, linen, percale or alpaca are suitable for this garment.
The pattern is cut in three sizes—small, medium and large. It requires 4 yards of 36-inch material for the medium size.

NO. 8935—LADY'S WAIST.
HERE is illustrated a "Peasant sleeve" waist that will be sure to please. The design is fitted with an underarm gore, and the "U" neck opening may be finished with or without the revers collar. Voile, poplin, cashmere, albatross, batiste or other similar fabrics may be used for this model.
The pattern is cut in six sizes—32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. It requires 25-8 yards of 24-inch material for the waist and 15-8 yard of 27-inch material for the tucker.

SUNDAY AMERICAN-EXAMINER PATTERNS.
BARGAIN DAY.

No. 8938—Size.....Bust.
No. 8941—Size.....Years.
No. 8934—Size.....Bust.
No. 8943—Size.....Years.
Name.....
Street and Number..... City and State.....

To obtain any two of these desirable patterns, fill in the accompanying coupon and mail, with 10 cents in silver or stamps, to
BARGAIN DAY,
Post Office Box 260, New York City.

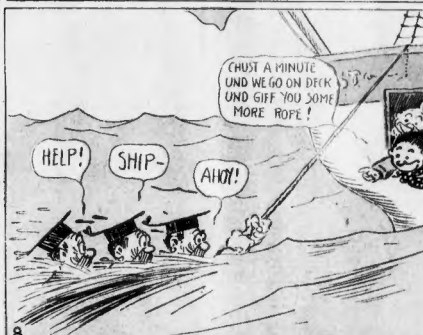
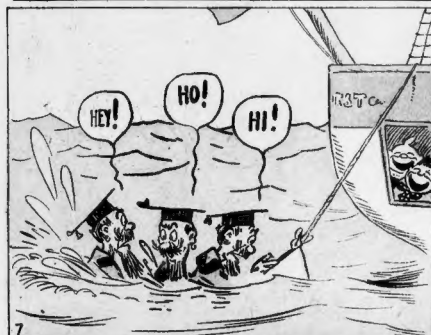
IMPORTANT NOTICE.
Send 10 cents in silver or stamps for our Up-to-Date Spring and Summer Catalogue, containing over 400 designs of ladies', misses' and children's patterns.



Comic Section
of the
**Boston
American.**
April 23rd 1911.

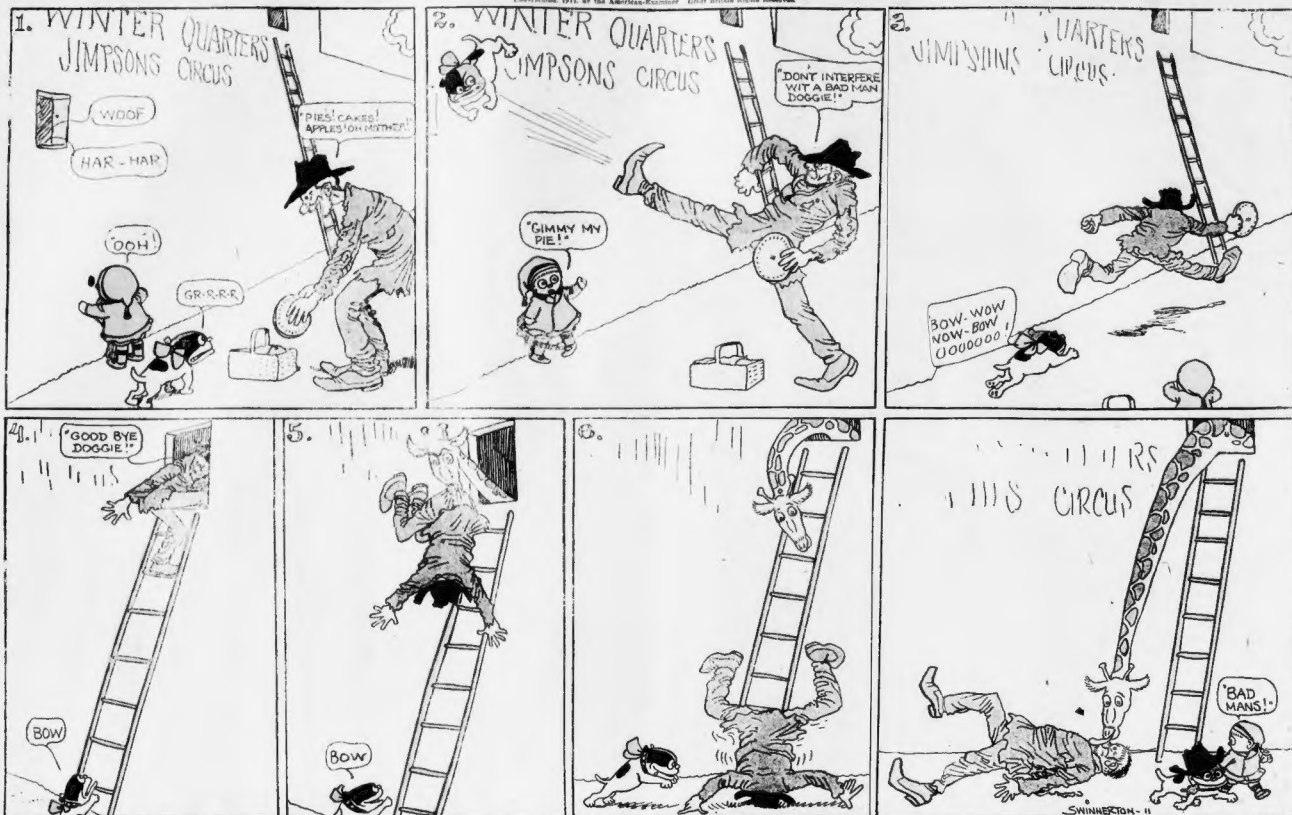
Help! A Mutiny!

The Katzenjammer Kids Save the Ship!



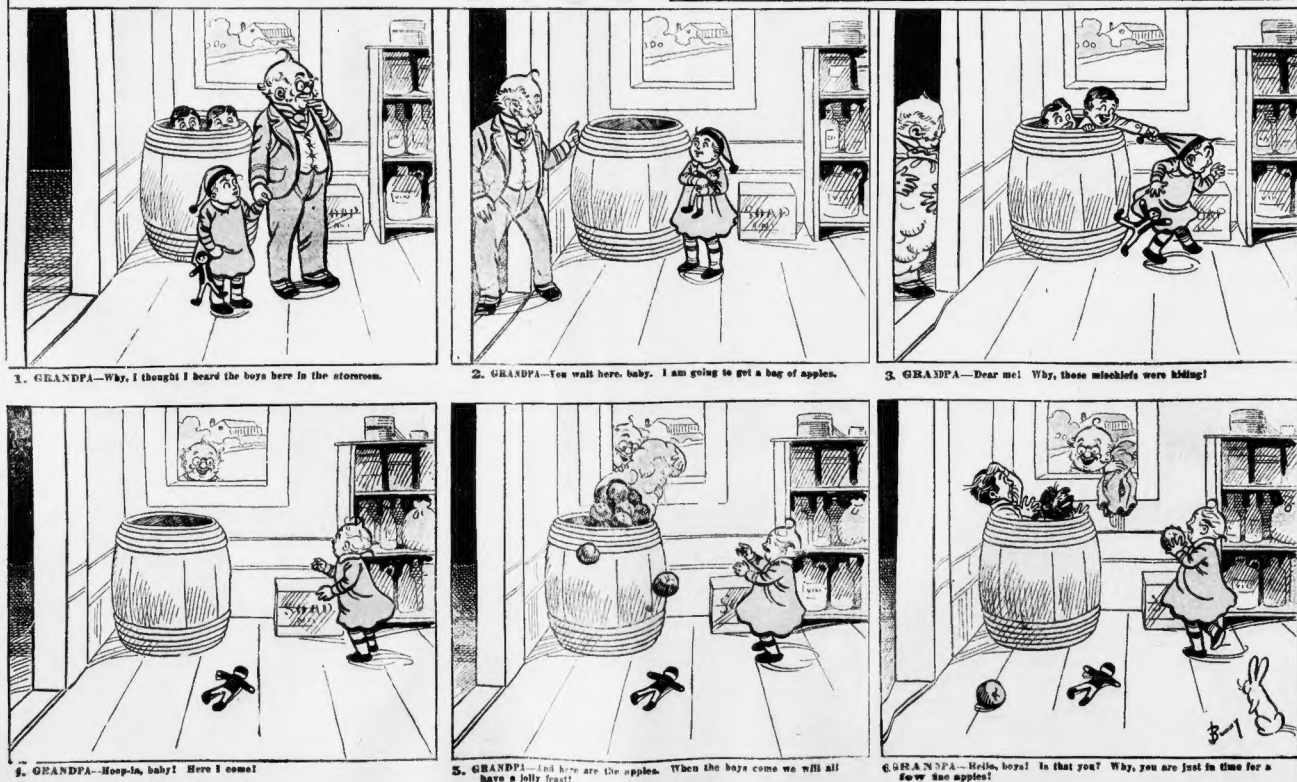
Bad Mans! Oh, La! La!

Copyright, 1911, by The American-News Company. All Rights Reserved.

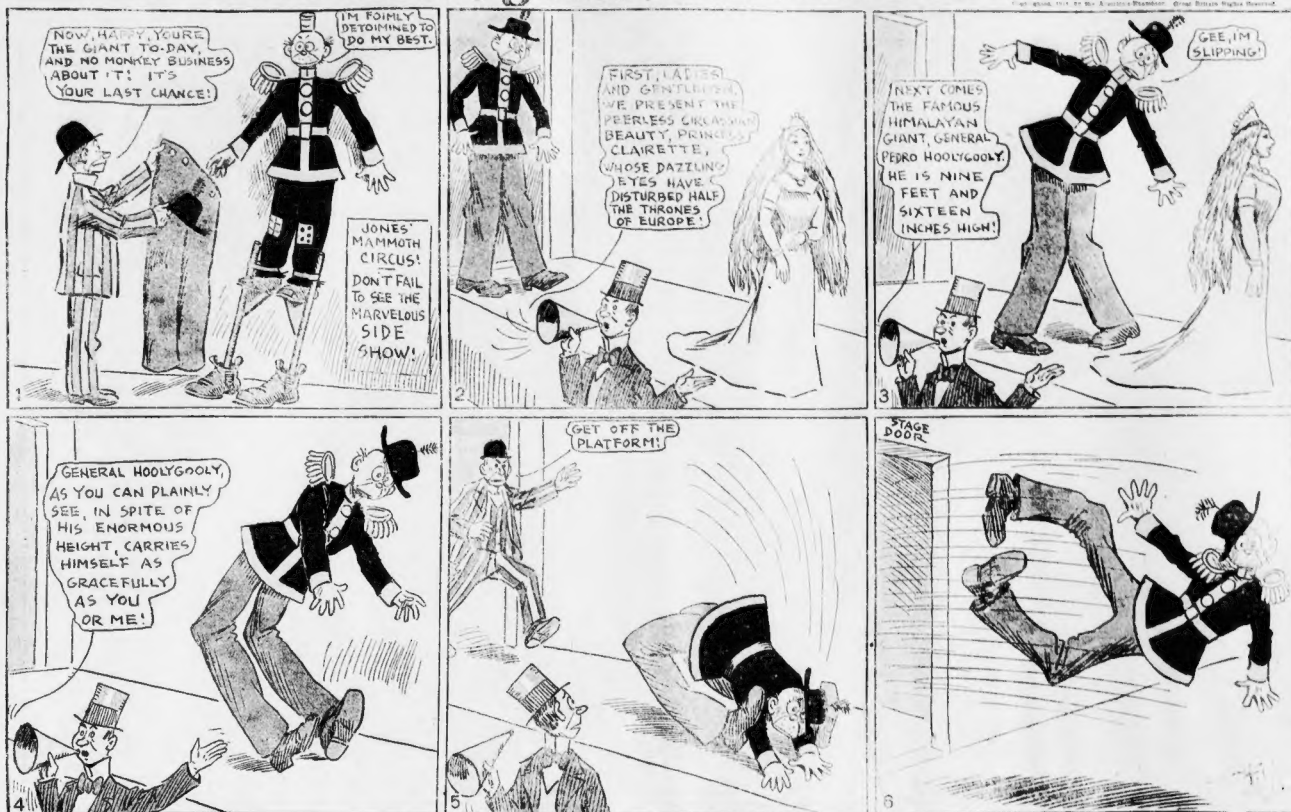


FOXY GRANDPA

It Was a Good Joke on Little Brother, but Foxy Grandpa Soon Turned the Laugh on the Young Mischiefs.

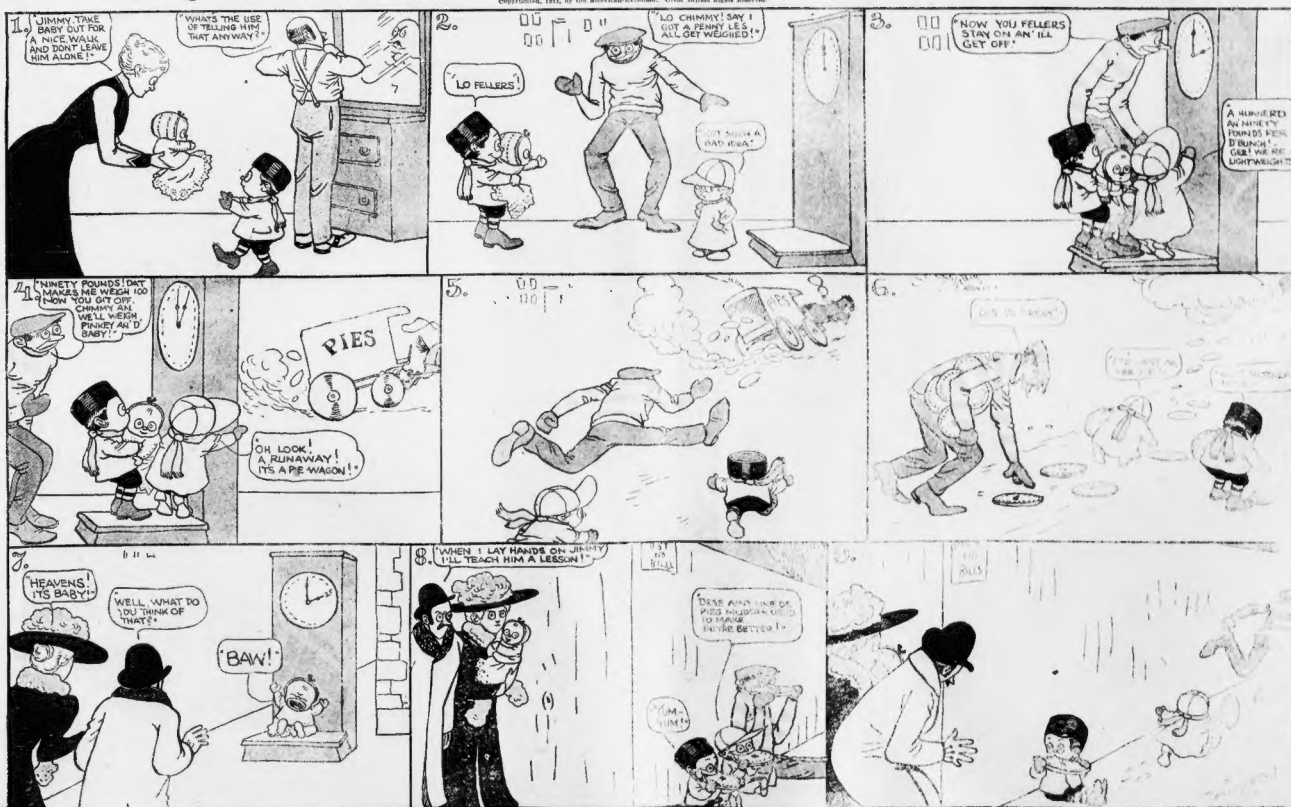


General Hoolygooly, the Himalayan Giant!



Jimmy--He Takes Baby Out Nicely!

Copyright, 1911, by the American-Canadian. Great Britain Rights Reserved.



The Road to Howson Lott's Is Very Rough!

